

THE

HOODED

HORSEMAN

10¢

MAY-JUNE

THAT'S
FUNNY! THE
TOWN'S QUIET
... **TOO**
QUIET!

What MADE THE
LAW HUNT THE GREAT
HOODED HORSEMAN?

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In this issue!



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HOODED HORSEMAN

MAKE TRACKS, BOY! IF THAT POSSE GITS ME... I'M BUZZARD BAIT!

IT'S NOT OFTEN THE HUNTER LEARNS WHAT IT'S LIKE TO BE... **THE HUNTED!** BUT IT HAPPENED TO THE FAMOUS WESTERN LAWMAN CALLED THE HOODED HORSEMAN... WHEN SUDDENLY HE FOUND HIMSELF AN OUTLAW... WITH A PRICE ON HIS HEAD!

OGDEN WHITNEY

IT ALL STARTED IN **DODGE CITY!** I'D BROUGHT A SIDEWINDIN' RUSTLER TUH THE FEDERAL LOCKUP THAR AN' WAS JEST HANGIN' AROUND FOR A FEW DAYS WHEN...

JIGGER JOHNSON'S BUSTED OUT O' JAIL... KILLED TWO GUARDS! WE'RE GITTIN' UP A POSSE, BOYS... LET'S GO!

JIGGER JOHNSON! EVERYBODY'D HEARD OF HIM... A COYOTE WITH AN ITCHY TRIGGER FINGER...

REMEMBER, MEN... DEAD OR ALIVE!

JIGGER'S TOO SMART TUH GIT RUN DOWN BY A POSSE! I BETTER GET TUH WORK MUH OWN WAY!

NEXT MORNIN'...

MOST LIKELY HE'S HEADIN' NORTH TUH **COLORADO**...TUH JINE UP WITH THE REST O' HIS GANG! LAST I HEARD, THEY WERE STILL OPERATIN' OUT O' THE BADLANDS THAR!



ALL ALONG THE WAY, THAR WAS A TRAIL O' HOLDUPS, MOSTLY FOR FOOD AN' FRESH HORSES! BUT FOLLOWIN' JIGGER WAS TOUGH, BECAUSE HE WAS ZIGZAGGIN' APLENTY...

HE HELD UP THE GENERAL STORE HERE TWO DAYS AGO, HORSEMAN! WE COULDN'T CATCH HIM!

WANTED DEAD OR ALIVE!



HE'S A MIGHTY **PECULIAR** CUGS, THAT JIGGER!



PECULIAR, STOREKEEP? HOW SO?

WAL, HE NOT ONLY TOOK **CASH** AN' **VITTLES**, BUT A FRESH CHANGE O' CLOTHES, **BLUE**, AN' A YARD O' **RED CLOTH**! SEEMED POWERFUL ANXIOUS TUH GIT 'EM, TOO!



I MOSEYED OVER TUH THE SALOON FOR CHOW AND TUH THINK THINGS OVER...

MIGHTY FINE HOUND, HORSEMAN! HAD ONE **JEST LIKE HIM** TILL DAY BEFORE LAST... BUT THE CRITTER SEEMS TUH HAVE LIT OUT! CAIN'T FIND HIM NOWHAR!

THAT'S TOO BAD, PARD! DON'T KNOW WHUT I'D DO WITHOUT **FLASH**!



I KEPT HEADIN' NORTH, TOWARD **COLORADO**, AN' UP IN THE MOUNTAINS I LOST JIGGER'S TRAIL COMPLETELY! WEEKS LATER...

NO SENSE WANDERIN' AROUND THIS WAY! I BETTER GIT TUH A TOWN FER **SUPPLIES**... AN' MEBBE SOME **NEWS**!



USUALLY FOLKS IN THE WEST WERE MIGHTY FRIENDLY WHEN ME AN' **FLASH** SHOWED UP, BUT...

LOOK! IT'S HIM!

WHUT'S EVERYONE **RUNNIN'** FER? YUH'D THINK I WAS A **RATTLER**!



I WAS DISMOUNTIN' IN FRONT O' THE HOTEL WHEN...

GIT HIM!

WHAT THE...!



WHEN A MAN GETS HIT FROM BEHIND, HE DON'T STOP TUH ASK QUESTIONS! AUTOMATICALLY, MUH FISTS WERE CONNECTIN'...

YUH LOCO?
I'M THE
HOODED
HORSEMAN!

SWARM,
IN,
BOYS!



BUT AS FAST AS I BOWLED 'EM OVER, MORE KEPT COMIN'...

PIN
HIS
ARMS!



Finally, BY SHEER NUMBERS, THEY OVERPOWERED ME! I COULDN'T BELIEVE WHAT WAS HAPPENIN'...

YUH ALL CRAZY?
WHUT'S THE MEANIN'
O' THIS,
SHERIFF?

PLAYIN' INNOCENT,
EH? YUH'RE
LUCKLY I RUN
A LAW-ABIDIN'
TOWN! IT'S GONNA
SAVE YORE LIFE
...FOR NOW!



WHAT ARE
YUH TALKIN'
ABOUT?

YUH'LL GIT A
FAIR TRIAL...
BUT **BANK**
ROBBERY'S A HANGIN'
OFFENSE! WHICH
MEANS YUH'LL BE
TAKEN CARE OF
FOR GOOD!



BEFORE I COULD ASK QUESTIONS... I SAW SOMETHIN' THAT FROZE ME TUH THE MARROW!

F-FLASH!
YUH POLECATS!
IF YUH KILLED
MUH DOG, I'LL...

I HAD TUH TAP
HIM ON THE
SKULL KINDA
GENTLE-LIKE, SO
HE WOULDN'T IN-
TERFERE... BUT
HE AIN'T HURT
BAD!



TAKE THE HOUND
TUH THE VET AN'
FIX HIM UP! THEN
LEASH HIM
TIGHT!

MIGHTY FINE CRITTER!
WOULDN'T MIND HAVIN'
HIM FER MUHSELF, HORSE-
MAN... YUH WON'T NEED
HIM WHAR YUH'RE
GOIN'!



IT WARNT LIKELY THAT A WHOLE TOWN HAD GONE PLUMB LOCO... MAYBE IT WAS ME! BUT THEN THINGS STARTED ADDIN' UP...

WHAT DID YUH DO WITH
THE **DINERO**, HORSEMAN?
THAR WAS OVER \$100,000
IN THE BANK YUH HELD
UP!

JUMPIN' BLUE
BLAZES, I'M STARTIN'
TUH **CATCH**
ON!



IN THE NEXT FEW HOURS I GOT THE WHOLE STORY! THEY SAID I'D BEEN IN TOWN ONLY A WEEK BEFORE...



HOWDY, PARDS!

SIMMERIN' SAGEBRUSH... IT'S THE HOODED HORSEMAN!

WHAT NONE OF 'EM KNEW WAS THAT UNDER THE MASK WAS JIGGER JOHNSON... IMPERSONATIN' ME...

MIGHTY QUIET LATELY... THE WEST AIN'T WHAT IT USED TUH BE!

THAT'S BECAUSE O' LAWMEN LIKE YOU, HORSEMAN! THE OUTLAW'S ON HIS WAY OUT!



JIGGER WAS A POWERFUL SMART HOMBRE, BECAUSE DRESSED LIKE ME, HE COULD TRAVEL BY DAY... ANYWHAR HE PLEASED! THAT'S WHY HE'D STOLEN THE RED CLOTH AND BLUE DUDS AN' A DOG THAT LOOKED LIKE FLASH...

WE USUALLY HAVE GUARDS WHEN THE BANK WEIGHS THE WEEK'S GOLD, HORSEMAN... BUT AS LONG AS YOU'RE HERE...

THAR'S NOTHIN' TUH WORRY ABOUT... RIGHT?



THE IMPOSTOR HAD BEEN IN TOWN TWO DAYS, GAININ' EVERYBODY'S CONFIDENCE, WAITIN' FOR JUST THIS MOMENT...

I'LL TAKE THAT GOLD, PARDS!

HUH?



SURPRISED THAT THE HOODED HORSEMAN HAS TURNED OUT-LAW?... ADIOS, AMIGOS!



YUP, IT WAS JIGGER'S SHREWDEST JOB! WHEN I TRIED TUH EXPLAIN THINGS...

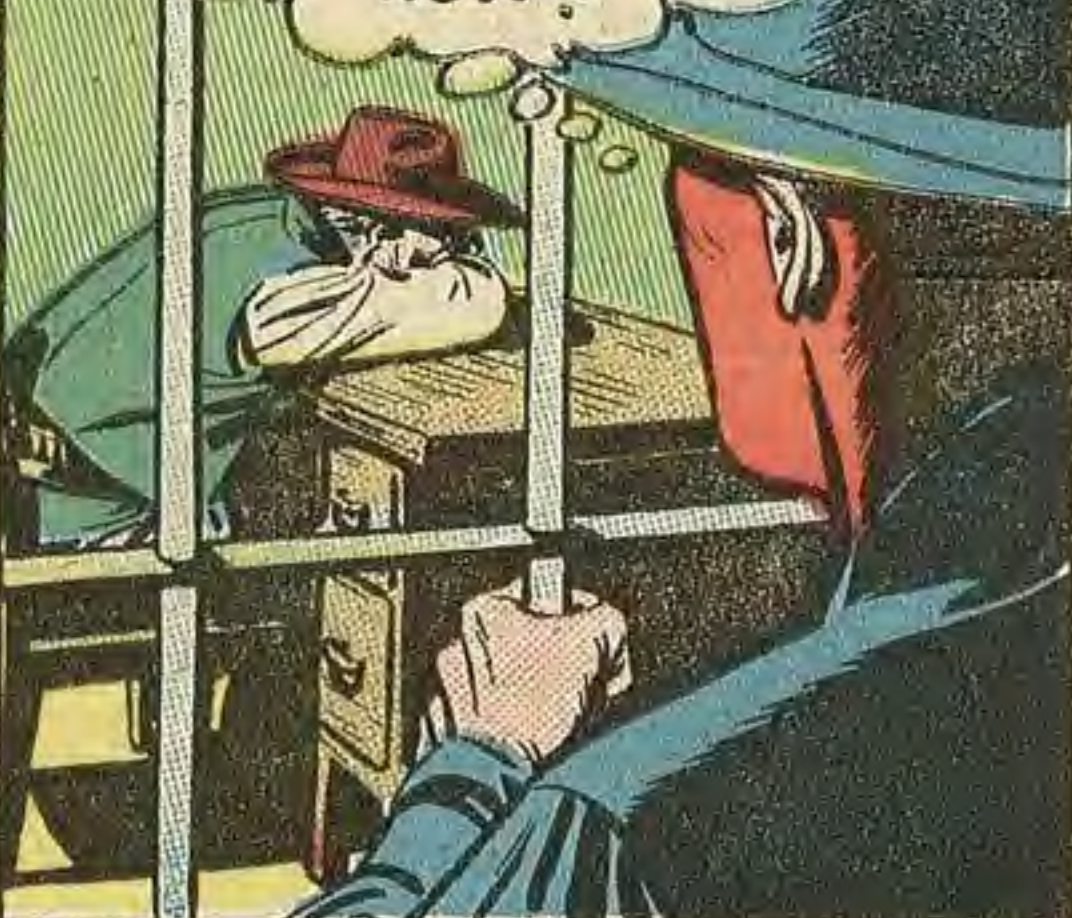
DON'T YUH SEE? HE WAS IMITATIN' ME... USIN' A PHONEY RIG! MEBBE HE KNEW I WAS ON HIS TRAIL... AN' THIS WAY HE'D GIT ME OFF!

IT WON'T WORK, HORSEMAN... I'M NOT BEIN' FOOLED AGAIN!



THEY'D TAKEN MUH GUNS AWAY, AN' THE JAIL WAS SOLIDLY BUILT! IT LOOKED HOPELESS AS THE HOURS TICKED AWAY...

I... I DON'T STAND A CHANCE AT THAT TRIAL TOMORROW! I JEST GOT TUH BUST OUT O' HERE... BUT HOW?



(CONTINUED ON PAGE AFTER NEXT)

KIDS! BE THE FIRST
TO SEND FOR THIS

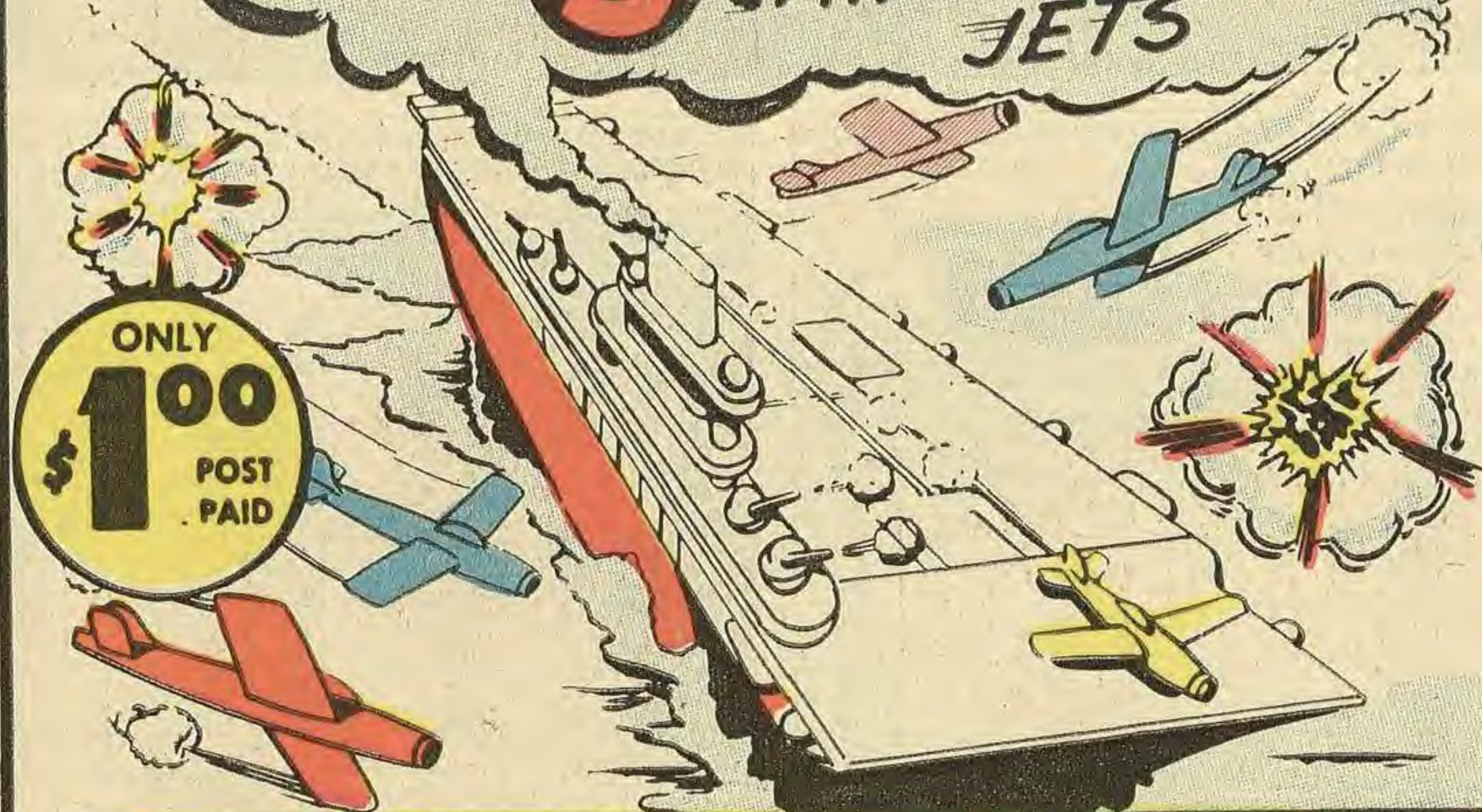
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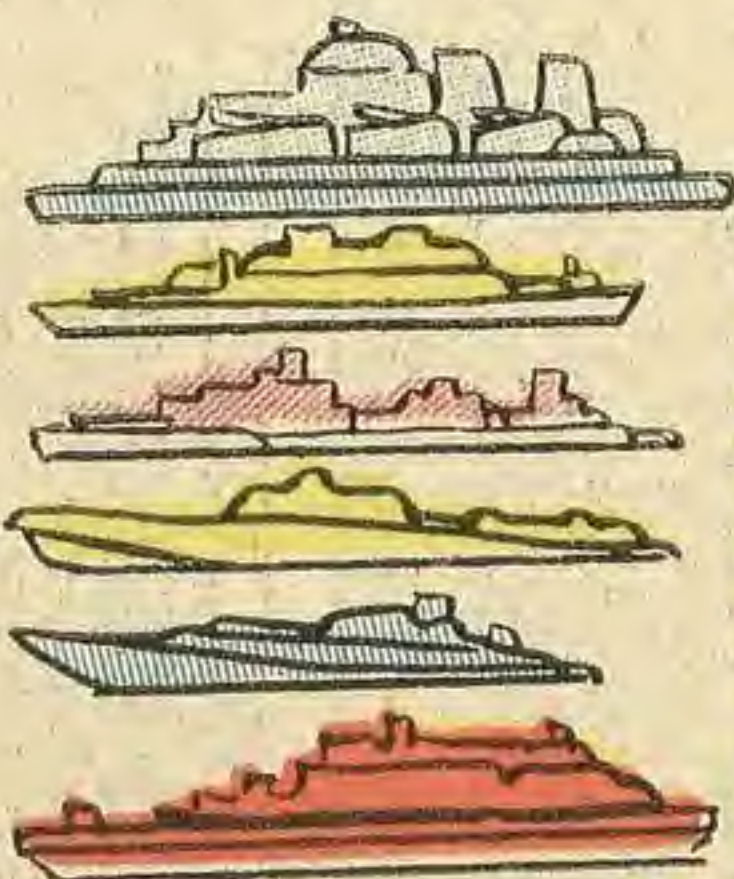


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MIDNIGHT CAME AN' WENT! UNKNOWN TUH ME, FLASH HAD LONG SINCE COME TO! I RECKON THEY JUST DIDN'T KNOW HIM---AND THE WAY HE'D CHAW THROUGH SOLID IRON TUH GIT FREE---



ONCE LOOSE, FLASH HOPPED THROUGH THE OPEN WINDOW--AN' LET HIS KEEN NOSE TAKE OVER---



KEEPIN' TUH THE SHADOWS, HE SPED STRAIGHT ACROSS TOWN TUH THE JAIL---

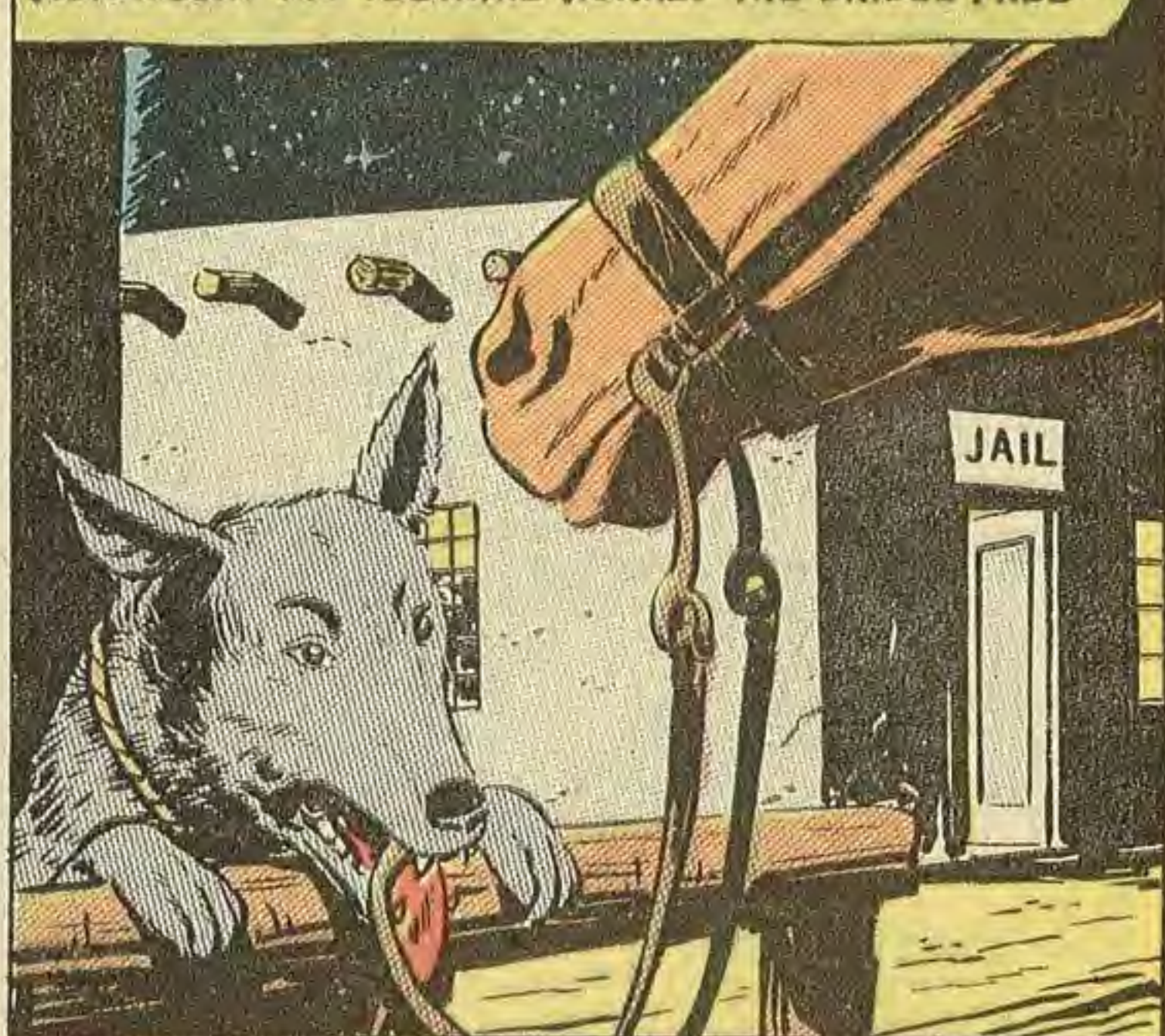


I STARTED TUH HOPE! WITH FLASH FREE I WARN'T THROUGH YET---

ONLY YOU CAN SAVE ME, BOY! YUH GOT TUH BRING ME MUH HORSE! BUT DON'T LET NO-BODY SEE YUH, OR I'M A GONER!

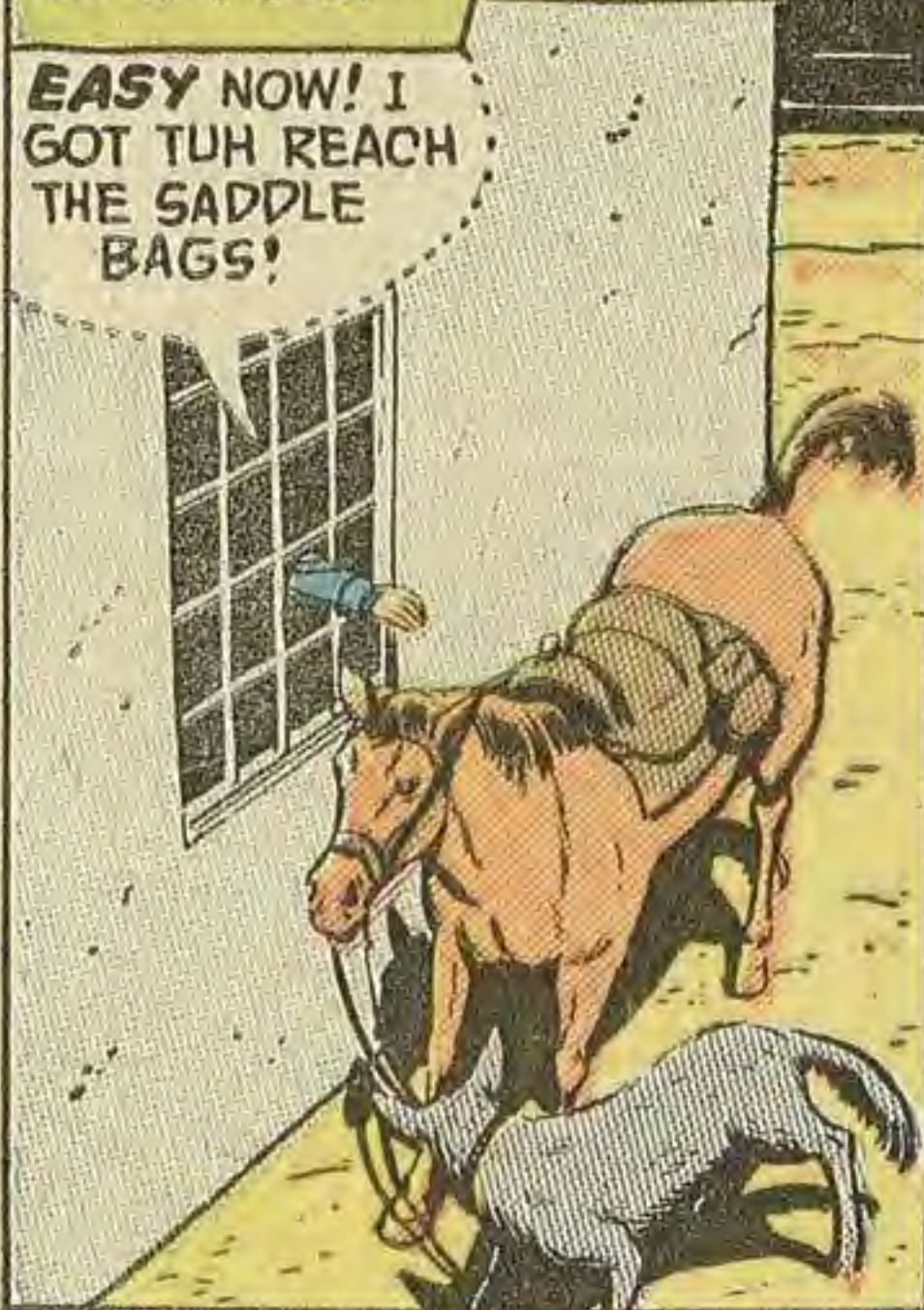


IT WAS PLAIN UNCANNY HOW FLASH WENT TUH WORK! USIN' HIS TEETH, HE WORKED THE BRIDLE FREE---



---AN' LED THE HORSE QUIETLY TUH MUH CELL---

EASY NOW! I GOT TUH REACH THE SADDLE BAGS!



I ALWAYS KEPT A SPARE PISTOL HIDDEN IN A SECRET FLAP OF MUH SADDLE BAGS, AN' IT LOOKED NOW LIKE IT MIGHT SAVE MUH LIFE---



THAR WAS NO TIME TUH LOSE! TUH WAKE THE JAILER, I STARTED TUH MOAN---



WHUT IN TARNATION'S THAT RACKET? CAIN'T A MAN SLEEP?



WEEKS PASSED, AN' WINTER CAME ON! I WARN'T PROPERLY OUTFITTED FOR ROCKY MOUNTAIN WEATHER, BUT THAR WAS NOTHIN' I COULD DO--

I DON'T DARE ENTER A TOWN FOR SUPPLIES---BY THIS TIME, EVERYBODY IS ALERTED! WAL, HERE GOES THE LAST O' THE COFFEE---FROM NOW ON THINGS'LL BE **ROUGH!**



IT WAS COLD, MIGHTY COLD, IN THE COLORADO ROCKIES---BUT I HAD TUH STICK IT OUT! JIGGER AN' HIS GANG USED TO OPERATE OUT O' THAT COUNTRY, AN' I HAD A POWERFUL HUNCH HE'D BE HOLED UP THAR TILL SPRING--

A CAMPFIRE OR A CHIMNEY! BETTER INVESTIGATE!



I SPENT MY TIME FREEZIN' IN MOUNTAIN LOOKOUTS---TRACKIN' DOWN EVERY TRAIL OF SMOKE---WITH NO LUCK---

JUST A TRAPPER'S CAMP-FIRE! BUT MY HUNCH'S GOT TUH BE RIGHT! WITH VIGILANTES AN' POSSES EVERYWHAR, IT **FIGGERS** THAT JIGGER WOULD HIDE OUT TILL HIS STOLEN LOOT'S LESS HOT! I'VE JUST GOT TUH **KEEP LOOKIN'!**



ON CLEAR WINTER DAYS I SOMETIMES SPOTTED SMOKE TRAILS A DAY'S RIDE AWAY---SOMETIMES MORE! THE MOST MISERABLE WEEKS OF MUH LIFE KEPT SLIPPIN' BY, AND THEN---THE **BREAK** CAME! I'D BEEN SCOURIN' THE MOUNTAINS, INVESTIGATIN' DIFFERENT TERRITORY EVER DAY---

THAT SMOKE COLUMN IS MIGHTY **STEADY**, FLASH---**TOO** STEADY FOR A CAMPFIRE!



UP, UP INTO THE MOUNTAIN FASTNESSES I WENT, USIN' THE SMOKE AS A GUIDE! THE LAST QUARTER MILE I COVERED ON FOOT, AN' THEN I CRAWLED! I COULDN'T AFFORD TUH BE **SPOTTED**---

FUNNY PLACE FOR A CABIN---UNLESS IT'S A **HIDEOUT!** HOW DO I FIND OUT WHO'S INSIDE?



I DIDN'T HAVE MUCH TIME FOR **FIGGERIN'**, BECAUSE NEXT MOMENT---

BLAZES!
THEY'VE
SEEN
ME!

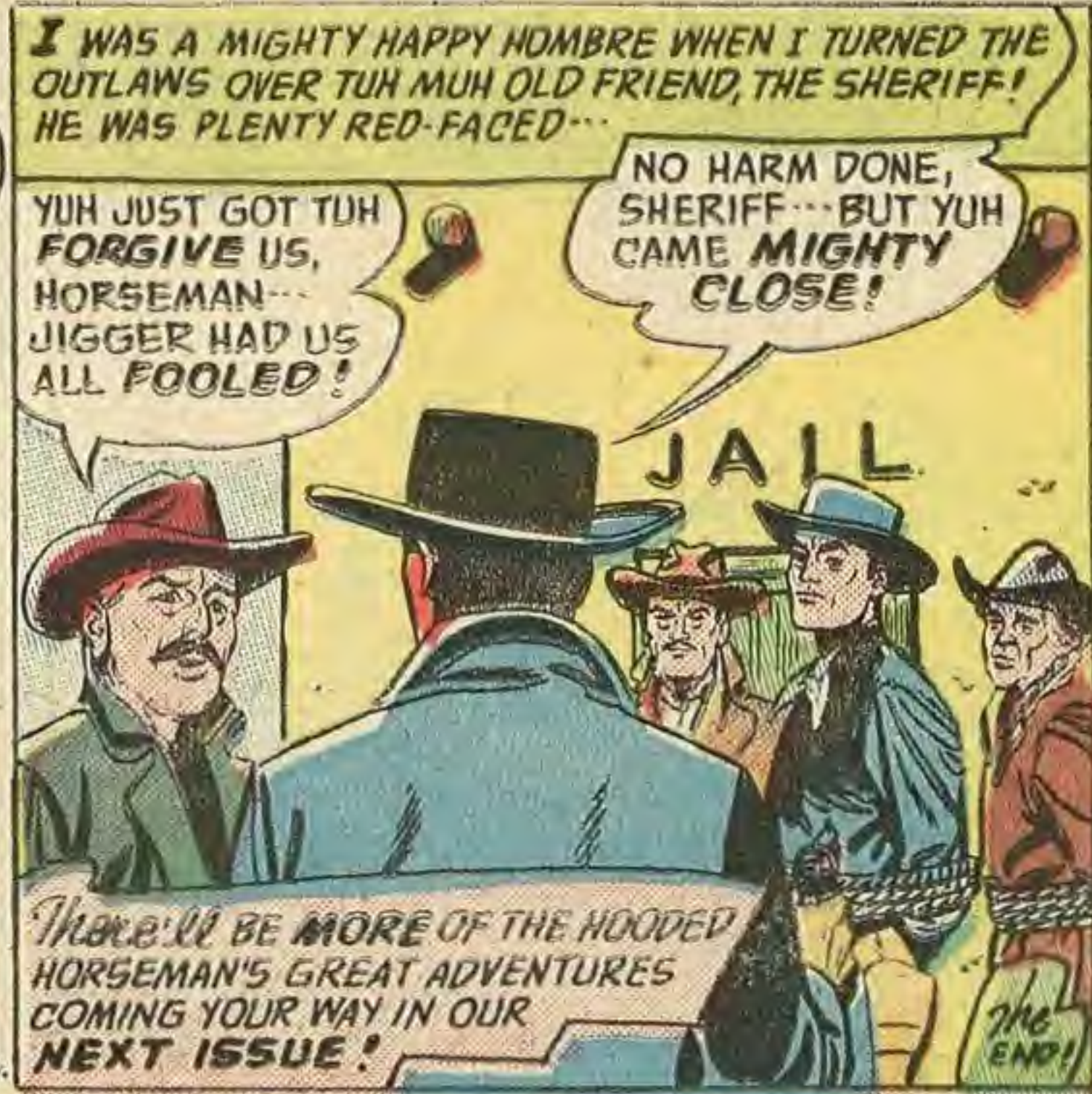
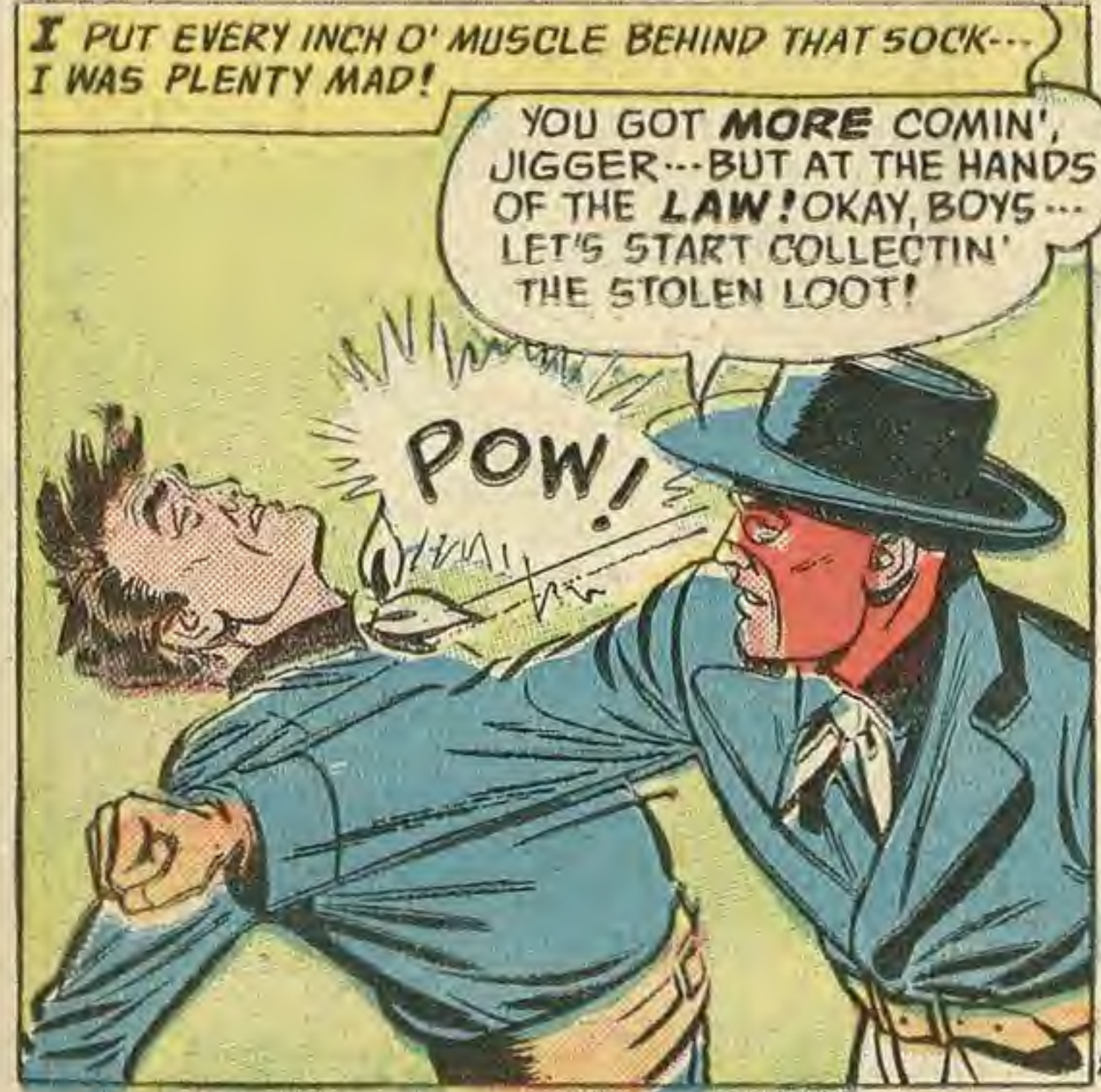
BANG



NO QUESTION ABOUT IT NOW---I'D CAUGHT UP WITH JIGGER! BUT WHAT COULD I **DO** ABOUT IT?

I'VE GOT 'EM **TRAPPED** IN THAR---BUT ONLY TILL **DARK!** AN' THAR'S NOT A SOUL WITHIN MILES I CAN GIT FOR HELP! IT'LL BE BLACK AS PITCH AFTER SUNDOWN---

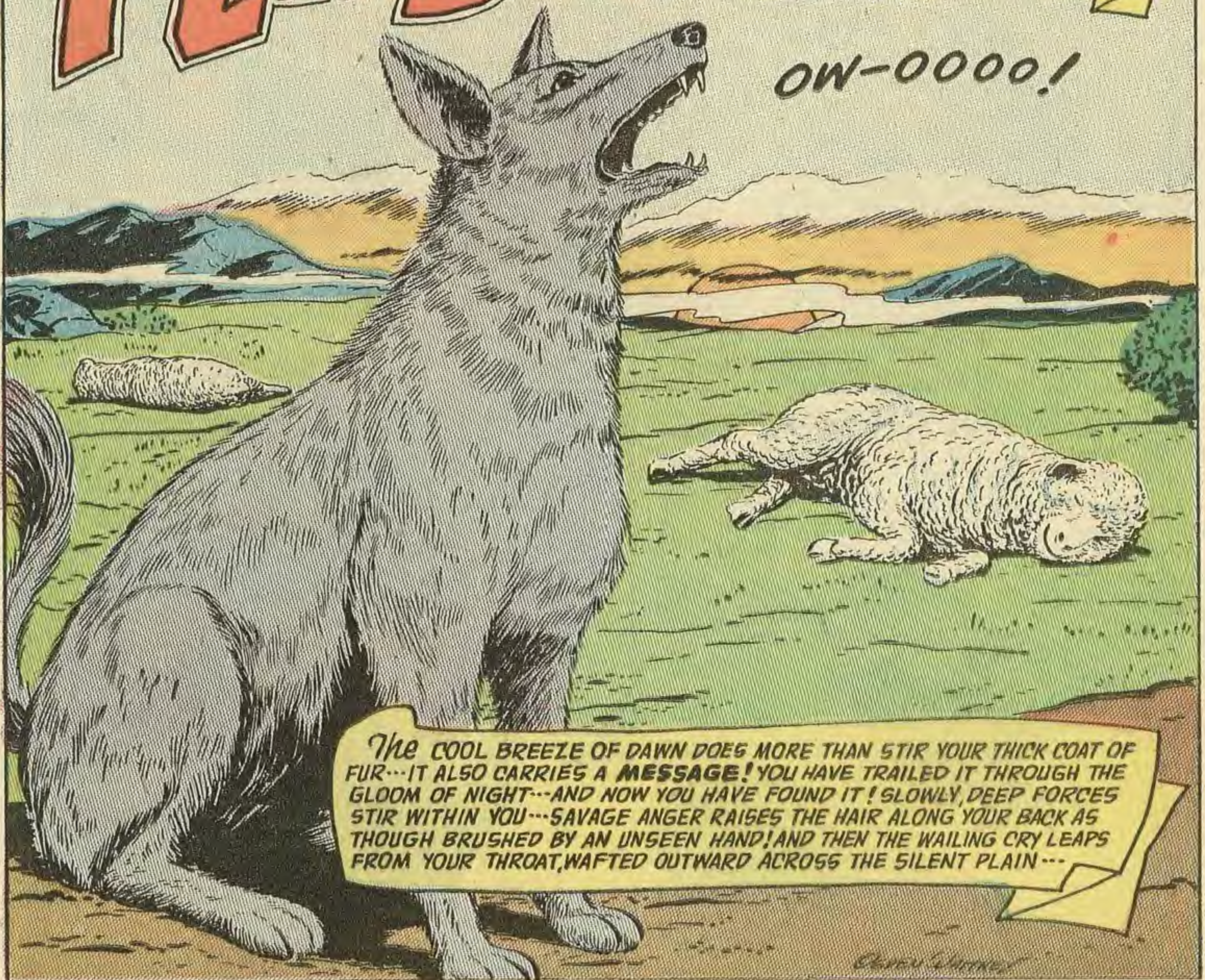




FLASH

The HOODED HORSEMAN'S
MIRACLE DOG

OW-OOOO!



The COOL BREEZE OF DAWN DOES MORE THAN STIR YOUR THICK COAT OF FUR...IT ALSO CARRIES A MESSAGE! YOU HAVE TRAILED IT THROUGH THE GLOOM OF NIGHT...AND NOW YOU HAVE FOUND IT! SLOWLY, DEEP FORCES STIR WITHIN YOU...SAVAGE ANGER RAISES THE HAIR ALONG YOUR BACK AS THOUGH BRUSHED BY AN UNSEEN HAND! AND THEN THE WAILING CRY LEAPS FROM YOUR THROAT, WAFTED OUTWARD ACROSS THE SILENT PLAIN...

BUT THEN A NEW SOUND, OMINOUS IN ITS RUMBLING! THE POUNDING OF HORSES' HOOVES, AND WITH IT, THE SCENT OF MAN! NOW EVERY NERVE STIFFENS, AND YOU POISE IN TAUT ANTICIPATION...



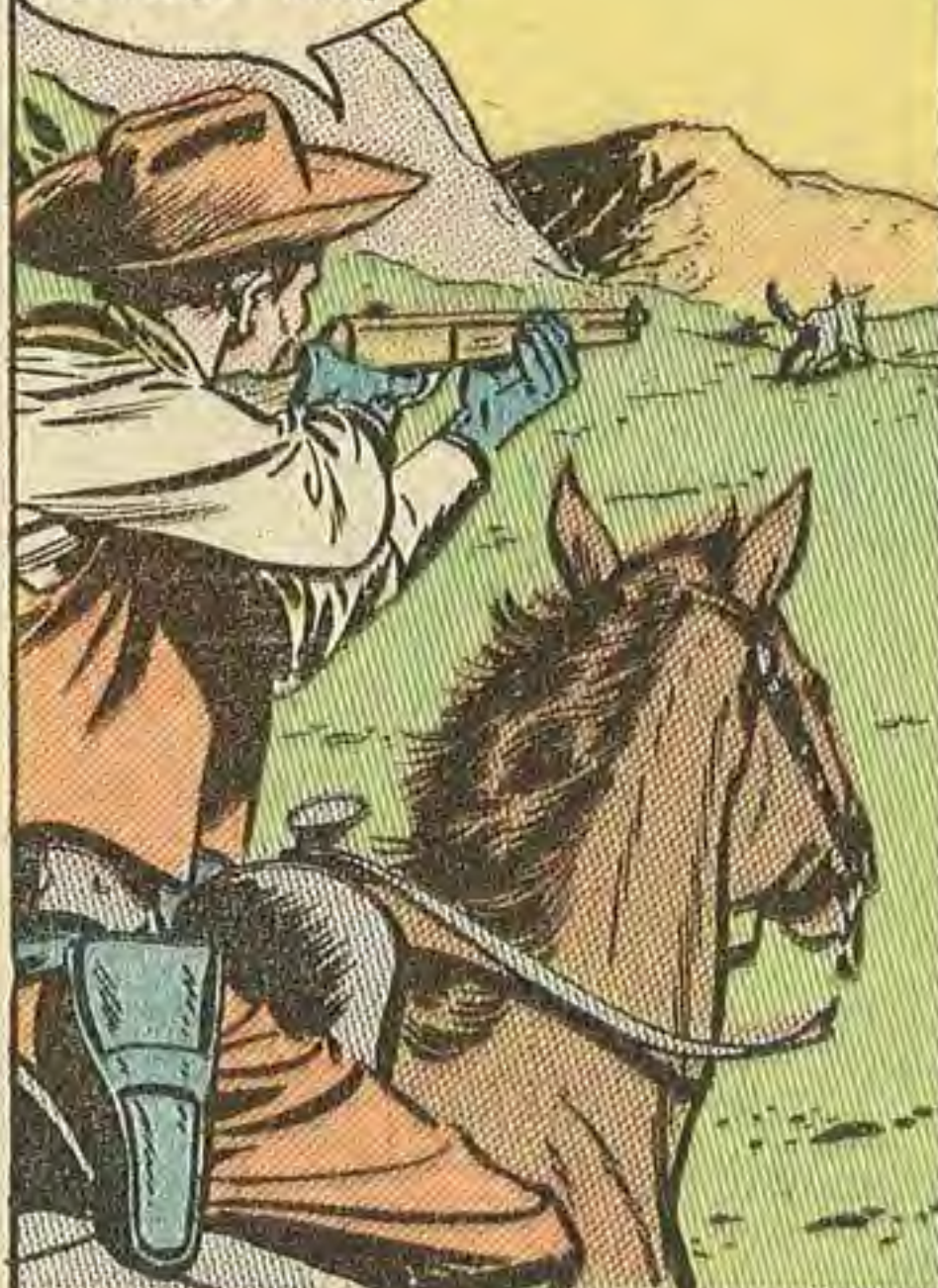
THAT GOES
OUR KILLER,
MEN! AFTER
'IM!



IN ONE LIGHTNING MOTION, YOU'RE ON YOUR FEET AND OFF! YOUR PAWS DIG DEEP INTO THE LOAMY EARTH, AND YOUR HEART POUNDS AGAINST YOUR RIBS! THE AIR BRISTLES WITH DANGER, AND YOU SENSE IT WITHIN EVERY CELL OF YOUR COURAGEOUS BODY...



DIRTY SHEEP KILLER! I'LL SHOW 'IM!



I'LL TEACH...
OW--WW!
SPANN-NG



SAFETY AT LAST, AND NOT A MOMENT TOO SOON! YOU FEEL SECURE IN YOUR MASTER'S PRESENCE, AND HIS VOICE RINGS WITH AUTHORITY...

THIS DOG IS MINE! WHAT BUSINESS DO YOU HAVE WITH HIM?

PLENTY!



HE'S A SHEEP KILLER, AN' WE CAUGHT 'IM RED-HANDED! YOU KNOW THE LAW ABOUT KILLERS! EITHER YOU PUT A BULLET THROUGH HIS SKULL... OR WE'LL DO IT FOR YUH!

GROWRRRRR!



LIKE A HIDDEN SPRING, THE INSTINCT OF OLD IS ONCE AGAIN UNLEASHED! THERE IS BUT ONE THOUGHT, TO RUN, AND EVEN YOUR MASTER'S CRY IS UNHEEDED...

FLASH... STOP!

C'MON, BOYS! HE AIN'T GONNA GIT AWAY!



BUT YOU HIDE WELL, WITH ALL THE CUNNING OF YOUR BREED! THE LONG HOURS PASS AND TEMPER'S BECOME TRIGGER TENSE...

NO GOOD KILLER! HE'S IN HERE, SOMEWHAR...





AGAIN AND AGAIN THE STEEL-LIKE TALONS RAKE YOUR FLESH, BUT YOU ARE UNMINDFUL OF THE PAIN! THERE IS BUT ONE THOUGHT, TO DESTROY THE HATED THING WHO WOULD BRAND YOU A KILLER IN THE EYES OF THE ONE YOU LOVE!



IT IS OVER, AND A SILENCE FOLLOWS, BROKEN FINALLY BY THE SHUFFLING OF FEET! WHERE THERE WAS ANGER, THERE IS NOW SOMETHING ELSE! IT IS THE WAY OF MEN, AND IT'S STRANGE TO SEE...



YOU WATCH THEM MOUNT THEIR HORSES AND LEAVE, AND WITH THE TOUCH OF YOUR MASTER'S HAND COMES UNDERSTANDING! MEN HATE AND LOVE IN TURN! BUT THEN, MEN AREN'T PERFECT, AND SOON, IF NOT ALREADY, YOUR GREAT HEART WILL HAVE FORGIVEN THEM COMPLETELY



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NEVER THE TWAIN SHALL MEET!

"EAST is East, and West is West, and never the twain shall meet!" So runs the old saying, and as far as Bob Martin was concerned, truer words were never spoken. Bob was an easterner, a city man born and bred, and he wouldn't have wanted it any other way. The east, he felt, was God's country—while the west was a region of loud-talking braggarts trying their best to live up to an ill-deserved reputation. There was nothing an easterner couldn't do better, he felt, physically or mentally!

At last the time came when he could put his theories to the test. Upon the death of an uncle, Bob Martin inherited a half-interest in the Flying X Ranch, of Crowell, Wyoming. He left New York immediately, and journeyed west to undertake his share of managing the ranch. And when he arrived, he found that all of the suspicions he had had regarding westerners were true—at least, as far as Slim Randall was concerned!

Slim was a tall, lanky rangeman, with broad shoulders and the sort of drawl that went with them. He was just about Bob's age, and owned the other half of the Flying X spread. And what he thought of easterners just about matched Bob's opinion of folks in these parts! "I cain't stop yuh from livin' here," he said coldly, "but don't let me catch yuh gettin' underfoot! I don't cotton tuh dudes!"

"And I'm not crazy about characters who have to build themselves up with ten-gallon hats," answered Bob, even more coldly. It was a bad beginning—and with time, things grew steadily worse. To Slim, Bob was a meddling easterner trying to interfere in matters of which he had no understanding. And to Bob, Slim was a boastful, overbearing cowpoke who was trying to prevent him from exercising his rights. The situation was like a powderkeg—and sooner or later, it was inevitable that something would touch a match to it. That something came on the morning when a new herd of range stock, ordered by Slim, was driven into the corral. "Who gave you

the right to buy that herd?" Bob barked. "You know darned well we needed that money for an irrigation ditch!"

"That," said Slim, "is the last I'm a-gonna hear from *you*! If I need any advice, it's not gonna be from any dumb, weak-kneed tenderfoot!"

"And if I'm going to take any lip," retorted Bob grimly, "it won't be from a four-flusher who talks big—but hasn't got the nerve to back it up!"

That did it! The ranch-hands on the Flying X are still talking about that epic fight. Nothing like it, they say, was ever seen before or since. It was Slim's range-toughened muscles against Bob's science and gymnasium-built strength. Back and forth the men reeled, dealing out and taking terrific punishment. And on and on it kept, with quarter neither given nor asked. An hour by the clock they fought—until Slim gathered all of his power in one mighty left hook that landed squarely on Bob's jaw. It happened at the very moment when Bob delivered a terrific blow that connected flush with his rival. The result was inevitable—both men dropped in their tracks. A few moments passed, and then they opened their eyes, and looked towards each other. "Yuh know somethin'?" asked Slim, gingerly feeling his battered cheek. "I useta think easterners were *sissies*!"

"You know something?" asked Bob, tenderly caressing his aching jaw. "I used to think that westerners were *blowhards*!"

"That irrigation ditch yuh were so set on," said Slim thoughtfully. "I wouldn't be surprised if it wasn't a better idea than that new stock I bought!"

"The more I think of it," said Bob, "the more I see that new stock was just what the Flying-X needed!"

"Me, I got *experience*," said Slim. "But *you* got business know-how! No reason why we shouldn't work together *swell*! Wanna shake on it?"

"Let's do just that . . . *pardner*!" said Bob, as he gripped his friend's hand.

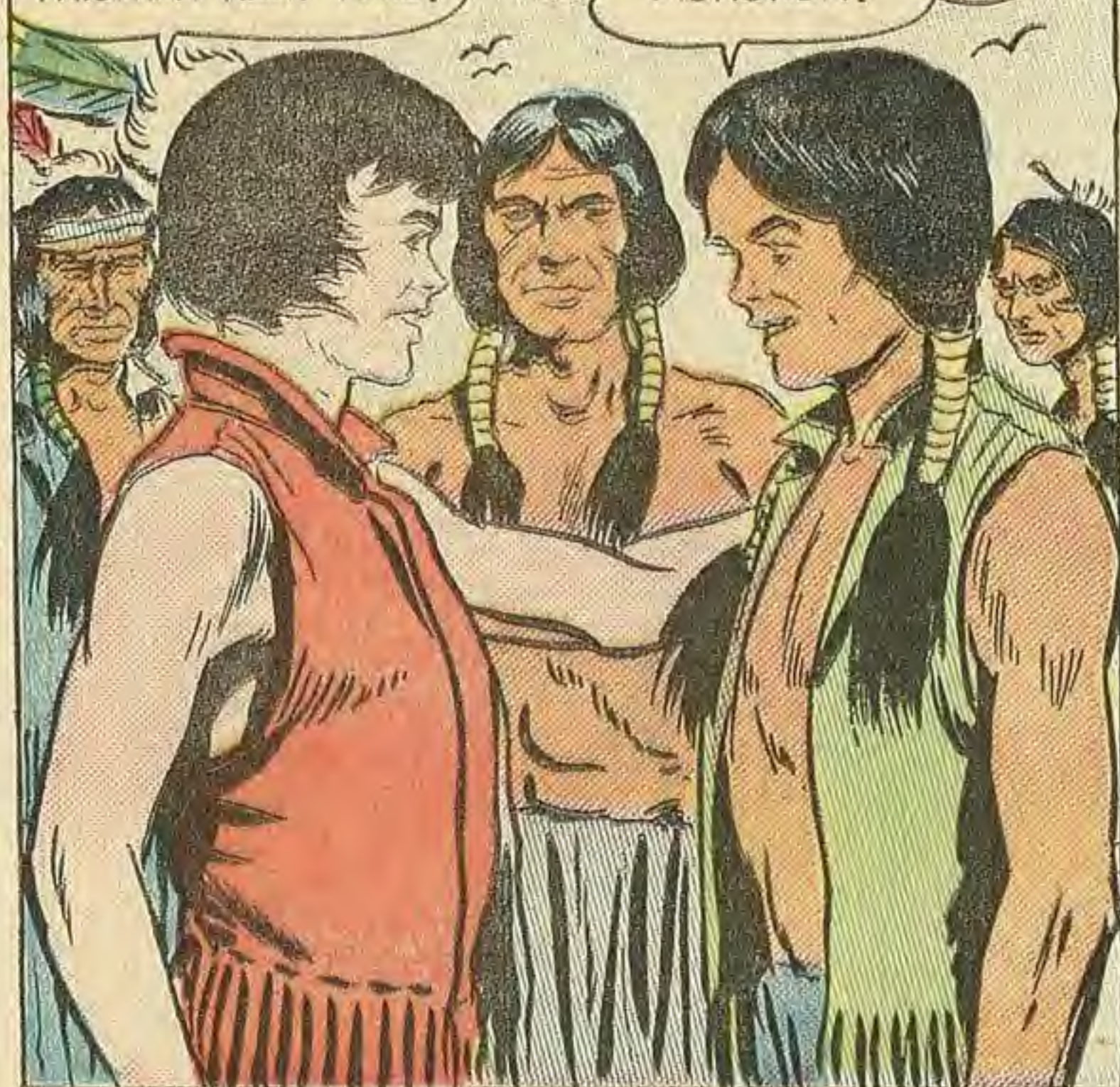
IN HIS VEINS COURSED THE BLOOD OF THE WHITE MAN, BUT HIS WISDOM AND SKILL WERE OF WILDER ORIGIN! SUCH WAS THE LAD ADOPTED BY THE GREAT PIEGAN TRIBE, WHOSE COURAGE WAS TO BECOME A HEROIC SYMBOL IN THE COLORFUL HISTORY OF THE GROWING WEST...

JOHNNY INJUN!



I HAVE WON, WAPITA, BUT ONLY BY A HAIR! SURELY YOU WILL TRIUMPH NEXT TIME!

IT DOES NOT MATTER! LOSING TO MY FRIEND JOHNNY INJUN IS NO DISHONOR!



BUT ALONG THE SIDELINES, THE INDIAN BRAVE, MATTU, SCOWLED IN ANGER...

LOOK, EVEN MY OWN SON WAPITA WISHES HIM WELL! WHY? HE IS NOT EVEN ONE OF US!



SO LONG AS JOHNNY INJUN LIVES, MY OWN SON WAPITA WILL LIVE IN HIS SHADOW-- ALWAYS FOLLOWING AT HIS HEELS! MUST THIS BE?



IS IT FAIR THAT **RUNNING DEER**, OUR CHIEF, SHOULD LOOK UPON HIM AS A SON? NO! THE INFLUENCE OF THIS PALEFACE MUST BE PURGED FROM THE TRIBE!



THE GAMES OF SKILL ARE OVER AND NOW IS THE TIME FOR THE YOUNG BRAVES TO JOIN IN THE HUNT! GO NOW, AND MAY GOOD FORTUNE BE WITH ALL OF YOU!



LATER, ALONG A NARROW TRAIL, THE KEEN-EYED JOHNNY CAME TO A SUDDEN HALT...

LOOK, WAPITA! THE FOOTPRINTS OF **LAKOONA**, THE MIGHTY MOUNTAIN LION--AND THEY ARE STILL FRESH!

LET US HURRY THEN, BEFORE THE WIND CHANGES AND CARRIES OUR SCENT TO HIM!



I WILL TAKE THE HIGH TRAIL, IT IS QUICKER AND I CAN CUT HIM OFF! THAT WAY, WE CAN TRAP HIM BETWEEN US!

AN EXCELLENT PLAN, JOHNNY!



BUT FROM ABOVE, GLITTERING, HATE-FILLED EYES TOOK IN THE SCENE...

HE COMES ALONE! IT IS TIME TO ACT--



...NOW!



THE MASSIVE BOULDER
PLUNGED DOWNWARD! BUT
AT THE CRUCIAL MOMENT--



THE BOULDER'S FALLING WAS NO
ACCIDENT-- I'M SURE OF IT! I'VE
GOT TO FIND OUT!



BUT SUDDENLY A NEW RUMBLING
FILLED THE AIR... LOW AND MENACING..



LAKOONA!



IN A FLASHING LEAP, THE MOUNTAIN LION
ATTACKED!



LOCKED IN MORTAL COMBAT, BOY AND BEAST THRASHED VIOLENT-
LY ACROSS THE STONY SLOPE! BUT THEN THE OPENING, THE
GLINT OF STEEL IN SUNLIGHT AND THEN...



YOU--YOU
HAVE KILLED
THE GREAT
LAKOONA--
SINGLE-
HANDED!

YES, WAPITA, BUT
THERE IS ONE WHO
WOULD RATHER SEE
ME DEAD--WHO IT IS,
I DO NOT KNOW!



THE DAYS PASSED, AND WITH THEIR PASSING, MATTU'S HATRED GREW! HE HAD A NEW PLOT NOW...

IT'S A DEAL, MATTU! YOU COME ACROSS WITH THEM PELTS, AN' WE'LL TAKE CARE O' THE LAD!



BUT FIRST-- HOW DO WE GIT OUR HANDS ON 'IM?

THERE IS A WAY! I WILL BRING WORD TO YOU WHEN THE TIME IS RIGHT!



THREE DAYS LATER THE TIME CAME, WHEN THE TRIBE'S ELDERS HELD A COUNCIL MEETING...

...AND OF ALL THE YOUNG BRAVES, THE HONOR OF CARRYING THE SACRED WAMPUM TO THE HIDDEN FOREST BELONGS MOST RIGHTLY TO **JOHNNY INJUN!**

A WISE CHOICE, RUNNING DEER!



THIS IS THE MOMENT! OUR CUSTOM SAYS THAT THE YOUNG BRAVE MUST TRAVEL ALONE TO BRING THE OFFERING TO THE SPIRIT OF THE FOREST! I MUST GET WORD TO THE TWO WHITE MEN--



THE FOLLOWING EVENING, ALONG THE SHORE OF A BROAD RIVER, THE TWO ALERTED WHITES WAITED...

HERE HE COMES NOW! JUST LIKE MATTU SAID!

REMEMBER, WE CAN'T RISK ANY NOISE SO NEAR THE INJUN CAMP! WE'LL GRAB HIM AND TAKE HIM A GOOD WAY OFF FIRST--

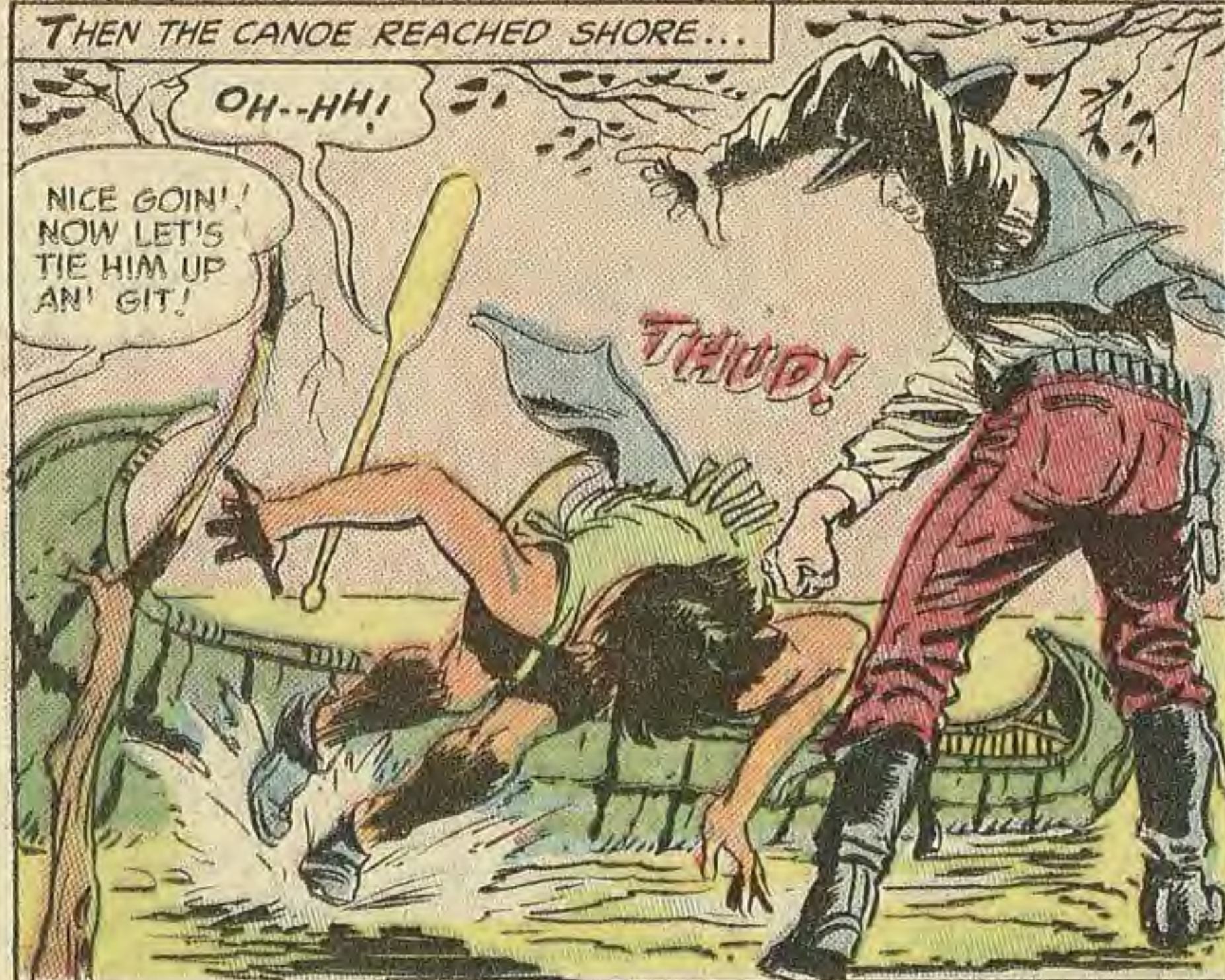


THEN THE CANOE REACHED SHORE...

OH--HH!

NICE GOIN'! NOW LET'S TIE HIM UP AN' GIT!

THUD!



MEANWHILE, THE CUNNING MATTU ENJOYED HIS EVIL TRIUMPH...

BY THIS TIME--IT IS ALL OVER WITH!



NO LONGER WILL I SEE HIS HATEFUL--
WAIT! IT--IT CAN'T BE--



NO, MATTU YOUR EYES ARE NOT
PLAYING TRICKS! AT THE LAST
MOMENT, I MADE WAPITA TAKE
MY PLACE! IT IS AN HONOR HE
DESERVED AS MUCH AS I!



N-NO! THEY WILL KILL
HIM-- MY ONLY SON!



AS MATTU SOBBED OUT HIS
WRETCHED PLOT...

...AND THAT IS THE WHOLE
STORY! I AM **PAYING** FOR
THE EVIL I PLOTTED AGAINST
YOU... WITH THE LIFE... OF
MY OWN WAPITA!



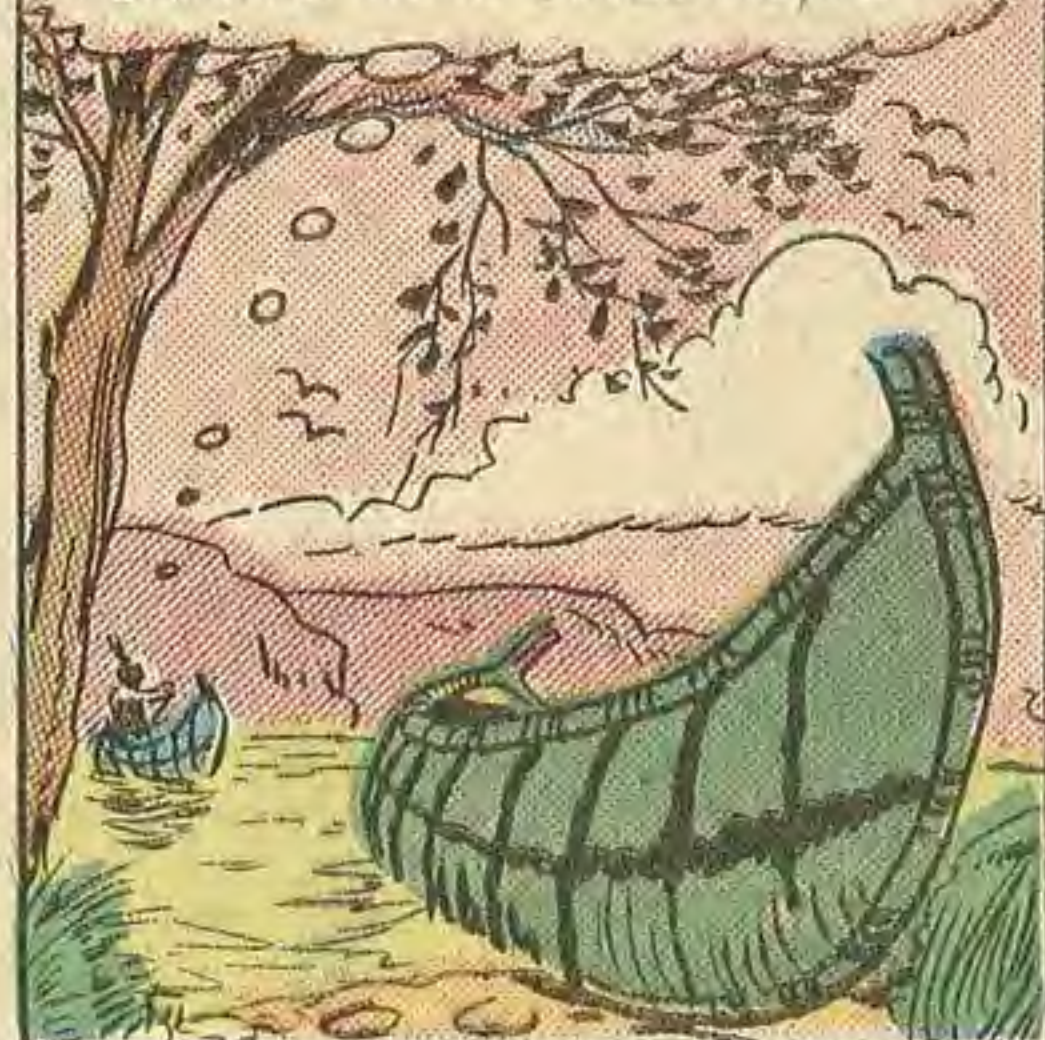
I WILL NOT WASTE TIME IN
TALK--BUT IF YOU WOULD
STILL HELP WAPITA, DO AS
I SAY! HAVE ALL THE
WARRIORS TAKE TO THEIR
CANOES! **I WILL GO ON
AHEAD!**



YES, JOHNNY...
WHATEVER
YOU SAY!

WITH THE COMING OF DAWN,
THE YOUTHFUL BRAVE NEARED
THE OPPOSITE SHORE OF THE
TURBULENT RIVER...

THAT MUST BE WAPITA'S
CANOE... BUT IT IS EMPTY!
PERHAPS HE IS **STILL ALIVE---**



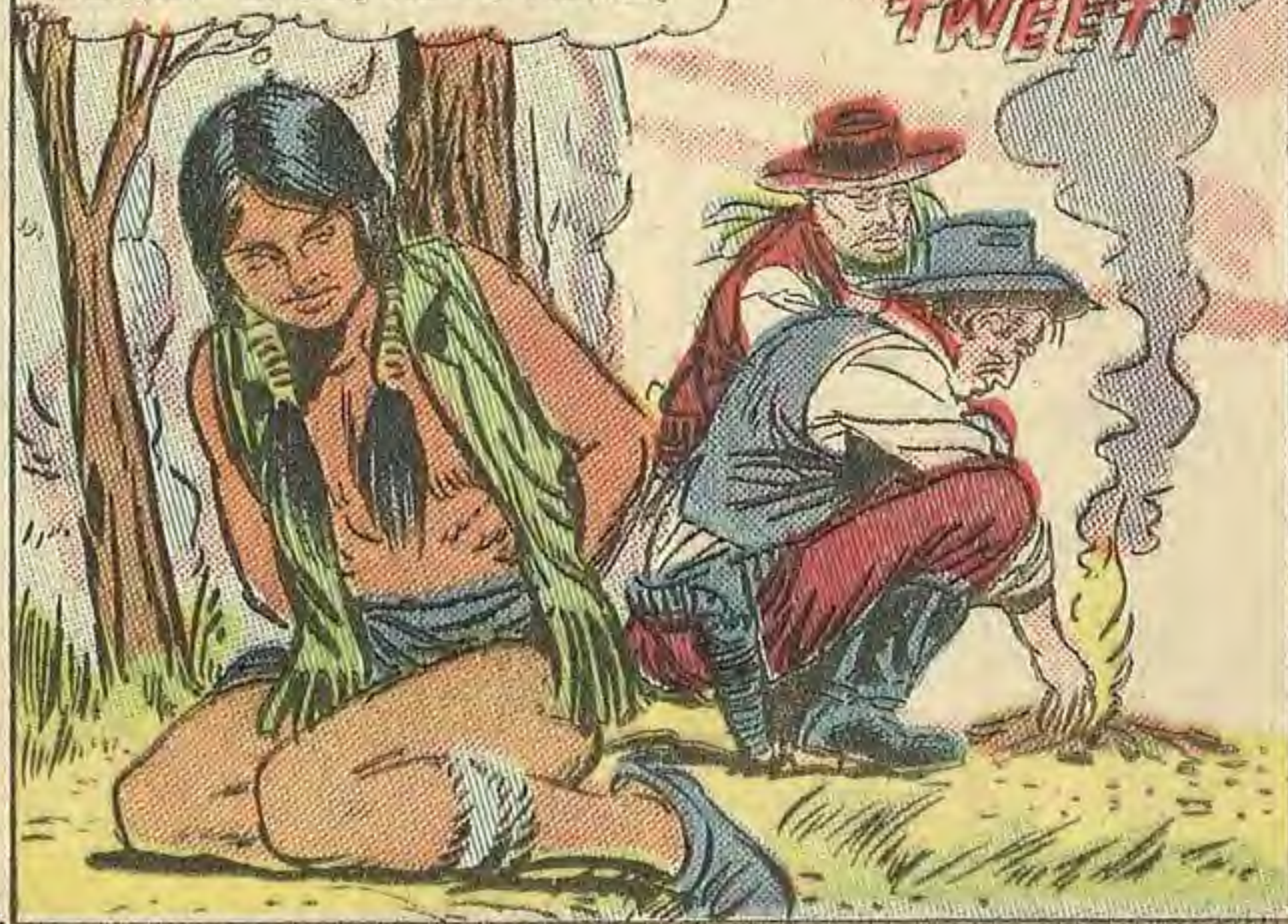
PICKING UP THE TRAIL, JOHNNY PUSHED
ON! FINALLY, AT THE ENTRANCE TO ECHO
CANYON...

A FIRE AND CAMPSITE!
PERHAPS **THIS** IS THE TRAIL'S END!



AS THE MINUTES DRAGGED BY, A BIRD CALL, SOFT AND
MUTED, REACHED THE CAPTIVE WAPITA'S EARS...

IT IS NO BIRD! IT IS JOHNNY'S
SECRET CALL! HE IS HERE!



TWEET!

AND WHEN THE GUARDS SLEPT--

THEY WILL BE
WAKING SOON!
THEY HAVE
STIRRED--

THEN WE MUST TAKE NO
CHANCES! WE'LL GO UP
THE SIDE AND HAVE THE
ADVANTAGE OF HIGH
GROUND!



BUT AS THE PAIR SCALED THE STEEP CANYON SLOPE...

SYKES-- HE'S
GONE! THERE
THEY GO...
UP THE SLOPE!

WHAT--



FASTER, WAPITA!
THEIR AIM WILL
IMPROVE--

THE ROPES
HAVE--
WEAKENED
ME! SAVE
YOURSELF,
JOHNNY!



THEN, WITH A THUNDEROUS ROAR,
AN AVALANCHE, SET OFF BY THE
BURSTING GUNFIRE, HURTTLED
THEIR WAY!

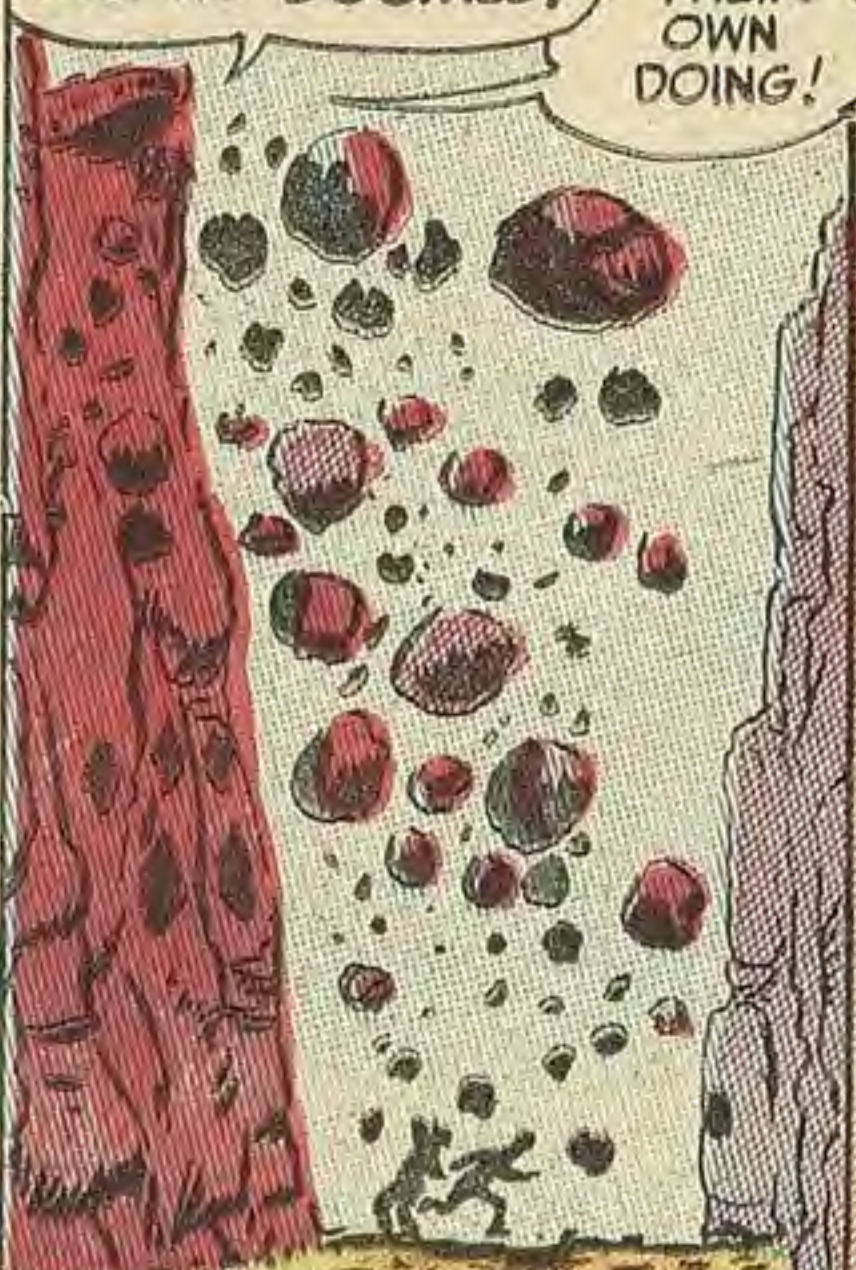


QUICK, WAPITA! UNDER
THE LEDGE!



THE AVALANCHE--
IT'S CRASHING
DOWN ON THEM!
THEY'RE DOOMED!

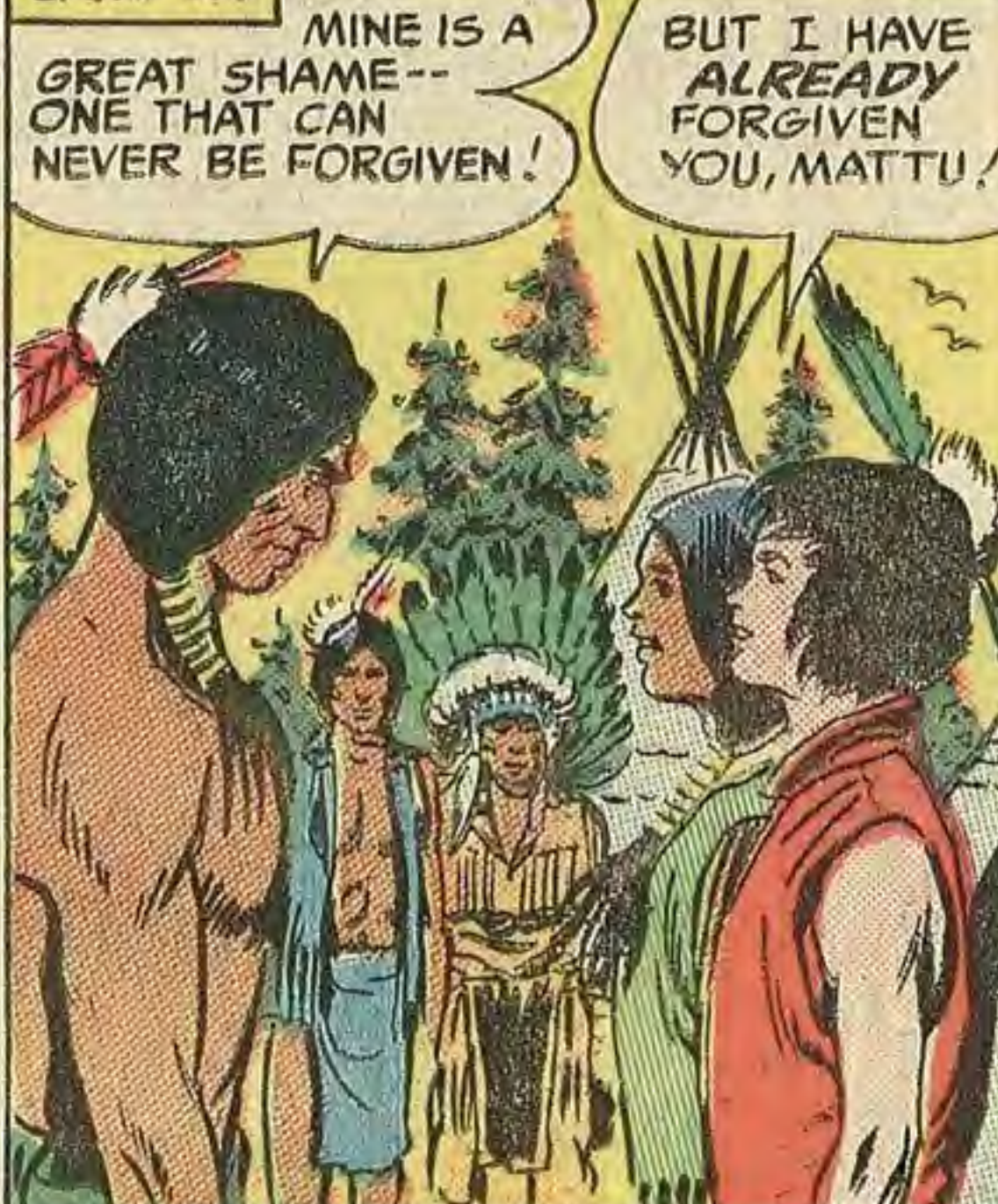
YES...
AND
THROUGH
THEIR
OWN
DOING!



AND WHEN THE PAIR RETURNED TO
CAMP...

MINE IS A
GREAT SHAME--
ONE THAT CAN
NEVER BE FORGIVEN!

BUT I HAVE
ALREADY
FORGIVEN
YOU, MATTU!

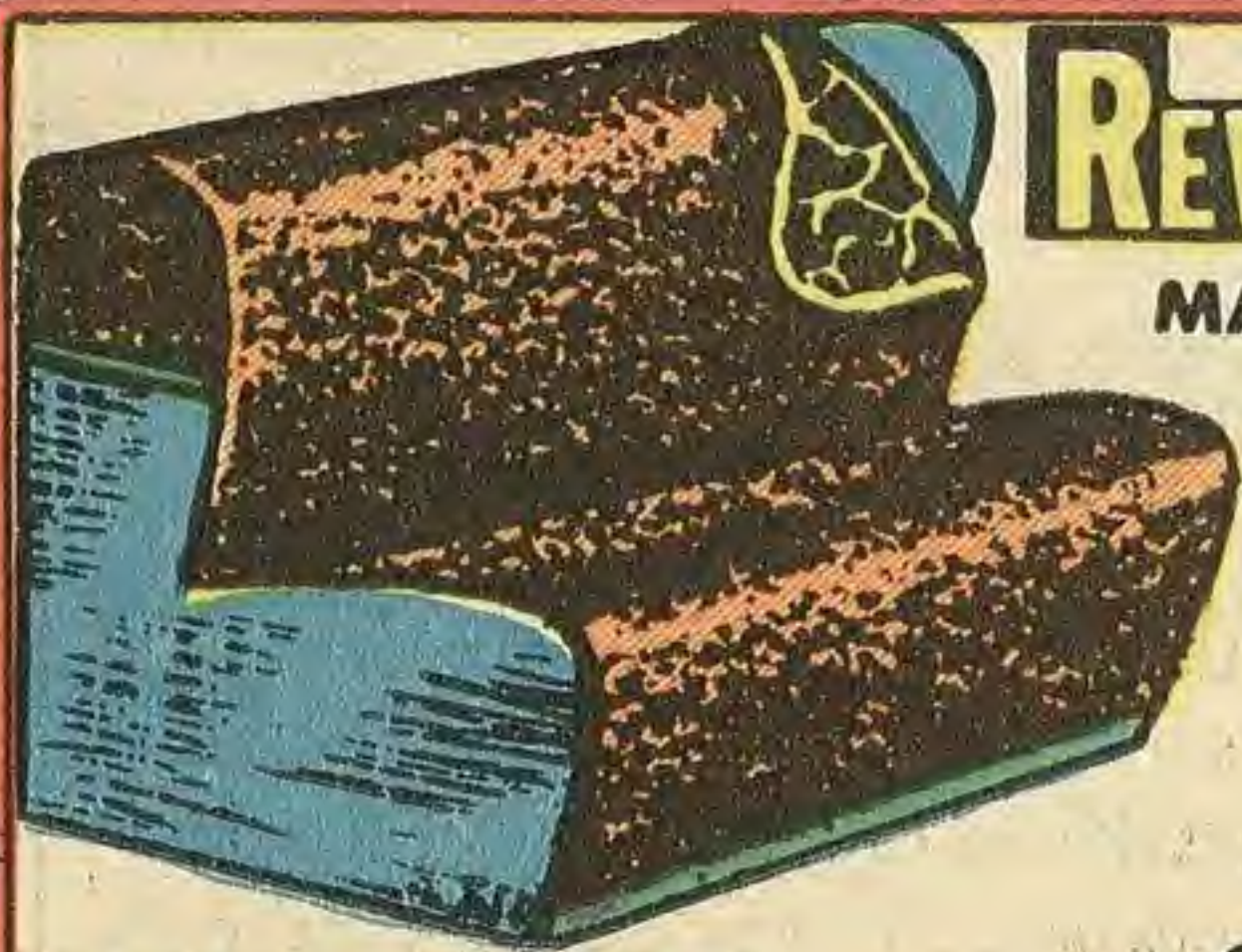


LIKE SNAKE
VENOM THAT
HAS BEEN DRAINED,
YOUR HATRED IS
NOW GONE! OUT
OF THIS LESSON
WILL GROW A
GREAT FRIENDSHIP!

YES, JOHNNY--
ONE THAT
SHALL BIND
US TO-
GETHER
FOR THE
REST
OF OUR
DAYS!



THE END



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OLD SLY

FOR six weeks Big Jim Morrison had been risking life and limb in the freezing Montana Rockies with but one purpose in mind: to hunt down and kill a big female cougar the ranchers had nicknamed "Old Sly."

The big cat had been taking her toll of prime cattle for almost two years. Her coloring was distinctive, and partly accounted for her bad reputation. She had the usual tawny pelt, but her head was noticeably darker than the rest of her body. Cattlemen had exhausted their ingenuity in setting traps for her. Nothing worked. Like clockwork Old Sly struck.

Big Jim Morrison hadn't suffered any more losses than his neighbors, but he was a violent man who governed his ranch with an iron fist. Because Old Sly had eluded his rifle he came to consider her a personal enemy, till finally he swore to everyone that he was going into the mountains and wouldn't come back without her pelt.

Up in the mountains, as the cold crept ever deeper into his bones, Big Jim called himself every kind of fool. His coffee and matches had run out weeks before. Old Sly came to represent everything he hated. Once, two weeks before, he'd suddenly spotted her in the distance. In his haste he'd squeezed off a poor shot, and like a flash the cougar was out of sight. Then he lost her trail completely. He'd learned to recognize her tracks in the deep snow, and when he suddenly came upon the distinctive marks early one freezing and leaden-skied morning, his heart pounded within him. He felt in his bones that they would meet, and that by sundown one of them would be dead.

Cautiously he followed the trail, his

rifle at the ready. Slowly, he inched forward, and when he heard a cougar's growl nearby he dropped to his knees and began crawling. Fortunately the wind was in his face, bearing his man-scent away from the beast's nostrils. Just ahead was a clump of scrub pine, and when he reached it and peered through the low branches his quarry was resting only a few yards away.

Slowly he lifted his gun. Old Sly was dead center in his sights, right between the eyes of her dark head. But then he saw something which made his trigger finger freeze. Two baby cubs were playing near her flanks, rolling together in the snow, their mother's eyes watching them carefully. Big Jim Morrison was a violent man, but something in him softened.

It would have been easy enough to kill Old Sly, but he kept thinking about the cubs. He'd have to kill them *too*, or abandon the helpless little creatures to a cruel fate in the snowy mountains. Suddenly Old Sly didn't seem so much like a killer. It wasn't as if she killed for pleasure. She killed for *food*, to feed herself and her dependent cubs. Big Jim had suffered much in the mountains in the past weeks, but he hadn't ever been hungry. And the thought struck him that animals never knew where their next meal was coming from, that the life of a predatory beast was either to kill or be killed, or die of starvation.

He lowered his rifle. "A man expects a few losses raisin' cattle," he thought.

When Big Jim got back to his ranch he refused to talk about what had happened in the mountains, but everybody noticed that he was a changed man—a man who had changed for the *better*!

ALONG THE LONELY MOUNTAIN PASSES OF NORTHERN INDIA LURKED A BAND OF FIERCE MARAUDERS, FATTENING ON THE MISERY AND TERROR THEIR PILLAGING RAIDS SPREAD AMONG THE PEOPLE! THEN INTO THE HILLS RODE A MAN IN THE ALIEN GARB OF A WYOMING COWPOKE---A RECKLESS, IRON-FISTED, DEVIL-MAY-CARE WADDY THAT ALL INDIA KNEW AS---



TO MOST TOURISTS, INDIA IS A STRANGE AND FASCINATING LAND! BUT IF YOU WANT A REALLY EXOTIC TOUCH OF LOCAL COLOR, DON'T FAIL TO VISIT THE MOUNTAIN PRINCIPALITY OF LARIJUNA---

YOU MEAN THESE NATIVES HAVE A WYOMING COWBOY FOR THEIR RULER? I CAN'T BELIEVE IT!

COWBOY SAHIB! LONG LIVE COWBOY SAHIB!

DON'T YOU KNOW THE STORY? COWBOY SAHIB REMAINED IN INDIA AFTER THE WAR, AND BECAME RULER OF LARIJUNA WHEN HE WON THE MYSTIC RING OF EMPIRE FROM ITS SULTAN!

WHAT LUCK! I'LL BET THAT LAD'S GOTTA REAL SOFT!

BUT AS POTENTATE OF A FRONTIER PROVINCE, COWBOY SAHIB HAD PLENTY OF HEADACHES---

BAD NEWS FROM THE NORTH, MIGHTY PRINCE! ONCE AGAIN MARAUDING BANDITS HAVE RAVAGED OUR BORDERS!

CONSNARN THOSE VULTURES! THEY'RE GONNA GET A LESSON THEY'LL NEVER FORGET!



SCOUTS RODE THE BORDERS INCESSANTLY, AND WHEN THE BANDITS STRUCK AGAIN, COWBOY SAHIB AND HIS ROYAL GUARD WERE WAITING...



YIP-YIP-YIP-EE!
GET 'EM,
BOYS!

STUNNED BY THE WILD, ROUGH-RIDING TACTICS, THE RAIDERS WERE SOON DEFEATED! THEIR LEADER, AHMED, REMAINED DEFIANT...

SO YUH'RE
THE COYOTE
THAT RUNS
THIS
RACKET!

YOUR PARDON,
SAHIB... BUT WE
SUSPECT THAT THIS
SWINE IS ONLY A
HIRELING, A TOOL
FOR SOMEBODY FAR
CLEVERER THAN HE!
UNLESS WE DISCOVER
AHMED'S MASTER,
THESE RAIDS
WILL GO ON!

MY LIPS
ARE SEALED!
IT IS WELL
KNOWN THAT
COWBOY
SAHIB DOES
NOT HARM
HELPLESS
PRISONERS!

SO
THAT'S
YOUR GAME!
WELL, YUH'LL
TALK, HOMBRE
...OR I'LL TURN
YUH OVER TO
THE FOLKS
YUH'VE
ROBBED!

GIVE THE DOG
TO US, SAHIB!
WE WILL KNOW
HOW TO DEAL
WITH HIM!

NO! I...
I'LL
TALK!



ONE MAN
CONTROLS THE
BANDITRY OF ALL
NORTHERN INDIA,
SAHIB! IT IS MY
MASTER, THE
AGA OF
MAHOUT!

I HAVE HEARD OF THIS
VULTURE! HE RULES
AN OUTLAW PRINCIPALITY
BUILT ON THE MISERY
AND SUFFERING OF
THE THOUSANDS HE
HAS PLUNDERED!

LOOK HERE, AHMED
...YUH'RE SMALL
FRY! HELP US
CAPTURE THIS
AGA HOMBRE
AND I'LL LET
YOU GO FREE!

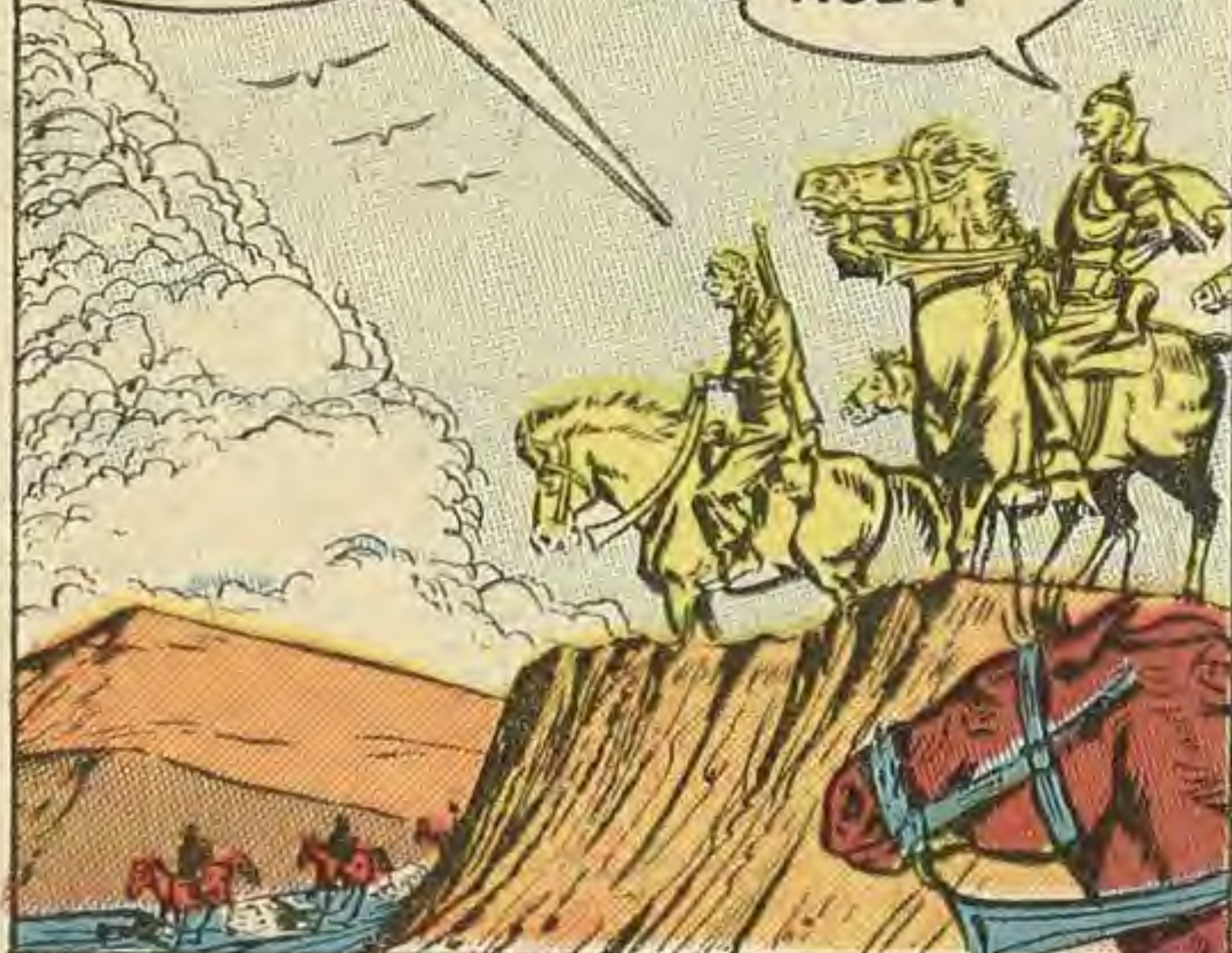
IT IS A PRO-
POSITION I CANNOT
REFUSE! LISTEN, THERE
IS A CERTAIN PASS THE
AGA TRAVELS
REGULARLY...



UNSUSPECTING, COWBOY SAHIB WAS HIMSELF RIDING INTO A TRAP! FOR HE TRUSTED HIS OWN FOLLOWERS TOO GREATLY, NOT REALIZING THAT AMONG THEM MIGHT BE A TRAITOR WHOM AHMED COULD BRIBE...

IT IS AS THE NOTE FROM AHMED SAID, GREAT ONE! THEY RIDE TO TRAP US AT THE PASS! AHMED HIMSELF GUIDES THEM!

COWBOY SAHIB IS A FOOL! HE SET A GUARD TO WATCH AHMED--BUT FORGOT THAT GUARDS MAY OFTEN BE BRIBED TO CARRY MESSAGES!



AND SO THE COUNTER-TRAP WAS SPRUNG...

A SURPRISE ATTACK, SAHIB! WE ARE SURROUNDED! AHMED MUST HAVE TRICKED US!

NO SENSE CRYING OVER SPILLED MILK! WE'VE GOT TUH FIGHT!



BUT COURAGE WAS NOT ENOUGH AGAINST HOPELESS ODDS! COWBOY SAHIB AND HIS GUARD WERE CAPTURED...

YOU HAVE DONE WELL, AHMED! NAME YOUR REWARD!

MY GREATEST JOY WOULD BE REVENGE ON HIM WHO HUMILIATED ME!



SPLENDID!

HOWEVER, I MAY HAVE OTHER PLANS FOR THIS UPSTART! I WILL DECIDE HIS FATE WHEN WE REACH MAHOUT!



A WEEK LATER IN THE BANDIT STRONGHOLD...

YUH BLASTED VARMINT! I'LL GET EVEN IF IT TAKES ME THE REST OF MUH LIFE!

DO NOT FEAR, YOUR LIFE WILL BE A SHORT ONE--- BUT USEFUL WHILE IT LASTS!



AS YOU MAY HAVE NOTICED FROM MY TROPHIES, I AM A CONFIRMED SPORTSMAN...



HOWEVER, ELEPHANTS AND TIGERS HAVE BEGUN TO BORE ME! LATELY, I HAVE BEEN WONDERING IF THERE MIGHT NOT BE MORE EXCITING GAME!

I... I THINK I'M BEGINNIN' TUH SAVVY, POLECAT!





YUH MEAN
TUH HUNT ME!
IS THAT IT?

I DON'T
WANT YOU TO
THINK I'M **UN-
FAIR!** YOU MAY
CHOOSE A
SINGLE WEAPON
TO DEFEND YOUR-
SELF WITH!



IN THAT CASE, I'LL TAKE MUH
LARIAT...AND I'LL SHOW
YUH THE DANGDEST, MOST
EXCITIN' HUNT YUH EVER
SAW!

A **ROPE?** HOW
AMUSING! BUT NOW
LET ME SHOW YOU
MY CHOICE
WEAPONS!



I SHALL USE
MY PET **CHEETAHS**
TO TRACK YOU! AS YOU
MAY KNOW THEY'RE THE
FINEST HUNTING
CATS IN THE
WORLD!

**MEAN-
LOOKIN'!**
CRITTERS,
AIN'T THEY?



VERY WELL, MEN,
**RELEASE COWBOY
SAHIB!** GIVE HIM HIS
LARIAT AND SET HIM FREE
IN THE JUNGLE! THE
HUNT STARTS IN **ONE
HOUR!**

I'LL BE
WAITIN'!
FER YUH,
AMIGO!



**BUT AS COWBOY SAHIB WAS RELEASED, A SECOND
FIGURE SLIPPED AWAY FROM THE PALACE...**

I WILL NOT BE
CHEATED OF MY
REVENGE! IF
THERE IS HUNT-
ING TO BE DONE,
I...**AHMED...**
WILL DO IT!



**COWBOY SAHIB HAD BUT ONE HOUR
TO PREPARE, AND HIS KEEN MIND
WORKED SWIFTLY...**

I RECKON
THAT AGA HOMBRE
WILL SEND THE
CATS TO TRACK
ME FIRST! I'D
BETTER PREPARE
A **WELCOME!**



JUST IN TIME!
HERE COMES ONE
OF 'EM **NOW!**



**AS THE BEAST LEAPED, THE
BENT SAPLING SNAPPED ERECT
AND...**

THAT'S AN OLD
'CHEYENNE HUNTIN'
TRICK! I'VE SEEN 'EM
USE IT ON **JACK-
RABBITS** BUT I
RECKON THAT'S THE
FIRST TIME IT WAS
EVER USED ON A
CHEETAH!

(CONTINUED ON PAGE AFTER NEXT)

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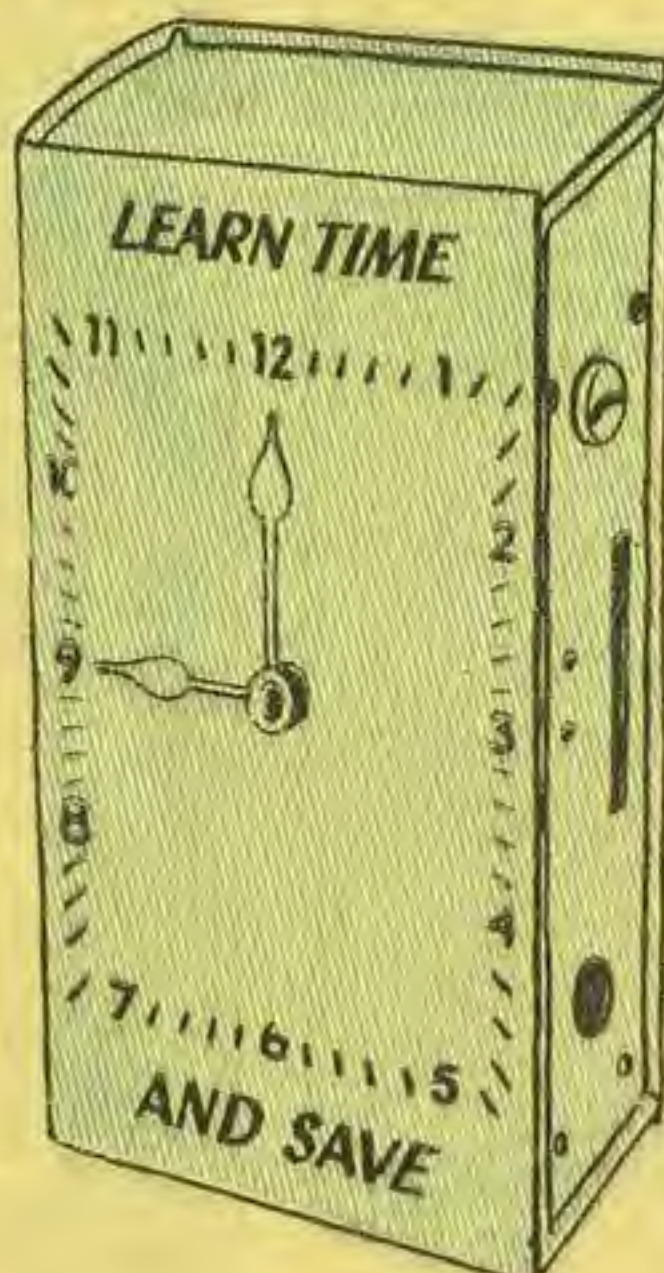
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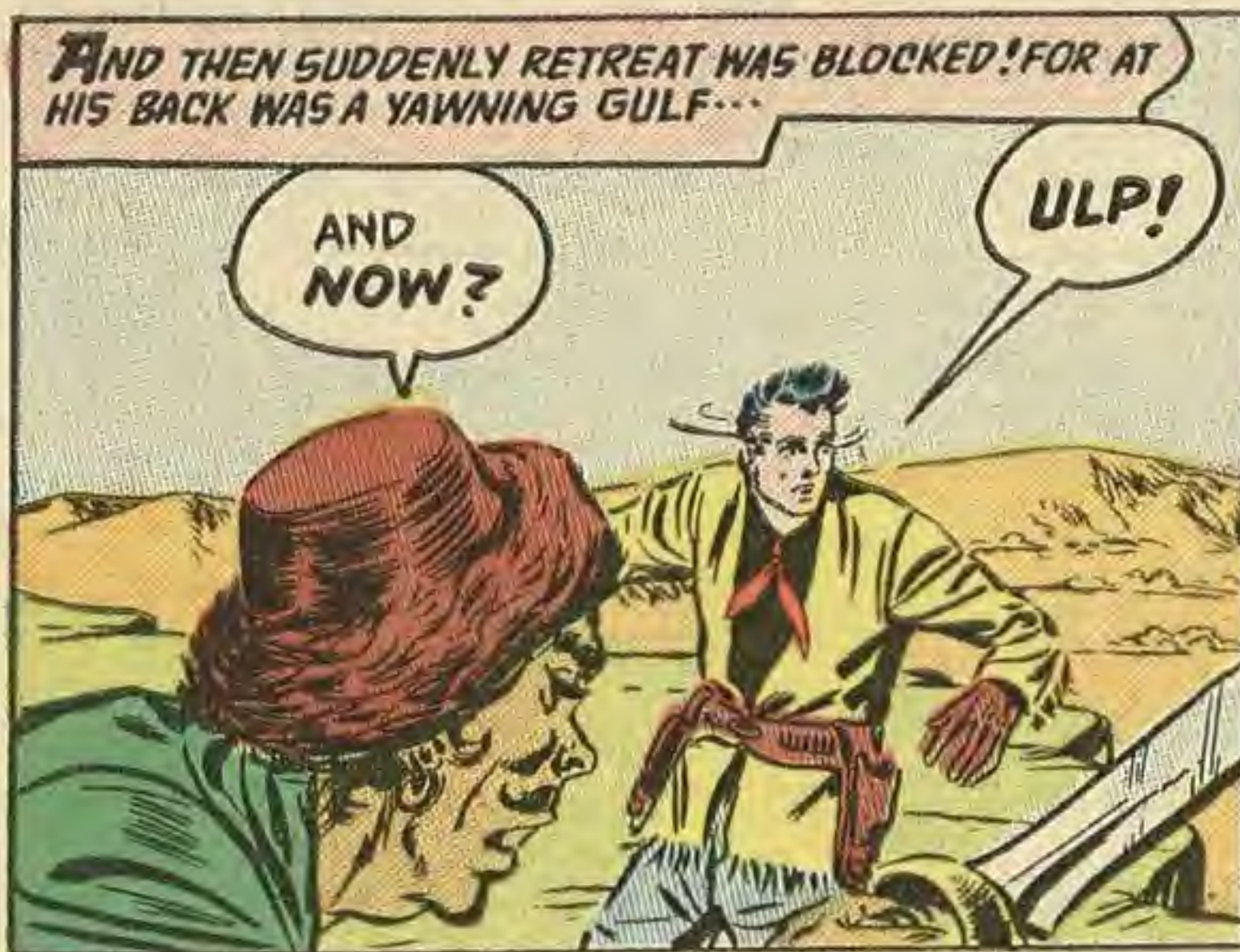
Please send me **TIME TEACHER and BANK** at \$1.98 Prepaid.

NAME.....

ADDRESS.....

CITY..... STATE.....

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IT SURE IS LUCKY THAT THERE ARE REEDS AROUND THESE PARTS-- 'CAUSE ONE OF 'EM MAY COME IN PLENTY HANDY! IF IT WORKS LIKE I HOPE--THERE'S STILL A CHANCE TUH PULL OUT OF THIS FIX ALIVE!



FINISHED MUH LITTLE GADGET JUST IN TIME-- HERE COME THE AGA AN' HIS WADDIES! I DON'T AIM TUH HURT THE ELEPHANTS NONE--JEST RILE 'EM UP A BIT!



A THORN-TIPPED MISSILE STRUCK HOME--

MY ELEPHANT! HE HAS GONE MAD!



AGAIN AND AGAIN THE THORNS FOUND THEIR MARK--AND THEN THE STAMPEDE WAS ON!

COME BACK! I ORDER YOU TO COME BACK!

WHAHHH!



HAS THE WHOLE WORLD GONE MAD? WHEN I GET BACK TO THE PALACE, I'LL TEACH THOSE DOLTS TO LEAVE ME ALONE IN THE JUNGLE!

YUH WON'T BE ALONE FOR LONG, AMIGO!



WIRY LEGS, TOUGHENED BY YEARS IN THE SADDLE GRIPPED THE AGA LIKE A VISE--AND SWUNG HIM FROM HIS PERCH!

H-HELP!



THE BANDIT FOLLOWERS OF THE AGA FLED IN PANIC WHEN COWBOY SAHIB BROUGHT HIM IN AS A PRISONER...



LED BY COWBOY SAHIB'S CAPTURED TROOPS, THE AGA'S PRISONERS REVOLTED...



THE BANDIT KINGDOM OF MAHOUT COLLAPSED LIKE A HOUSE OF CARDS...



SO IT WAS THAT COWBOY SAHIB ESCAPED THE DEADLIEST DANGER OF HIS LIFE AND LIVED TO SMASH THE POWERFUL RING OF BORDER OUTLAWS...



New Heavy Plastic

GIANT CIRCUS TENT

Play House

\$1⁰⁰
complete

Bring all the thrills of the big top to your kiddies. Let them stage their own 3-ring spectacle in this giant DuPont plastic circus tent. Set it up in the room or yard. It's a full 10 feet around. Large enough for your kiddie to play in with his friends. Set it up in seconds. No tools required. Slips over any standard card table. It's sturdy, durable, washable, safe—flame-proof. Kiddies will get thrills of circus life and scream with delight as they lead their own shows in the dream world of the circus. Rush your order. Supplies are limited.



**LARGE
ENOUGH FOR 2 KIDS
SETS UP IN A JIFFY
NO TOOLS NEEDED**

**AN
IDEAL GIFT**

Now your favorite kiddie anywhere can be happy with a gift of this giant circus tent playhouse.

STURDILY BUILT OF DU PONT DURABLE PLASTIC

No matter how rough the kiddies abuse this heavy plastic giant circus tent playhouse it will withstand their vicious attacks. Makers realizing how rough kiddies can be have used extra heavy plastic to ensure long, long wear. It has already been hailed by parents as a wonderful plaything creation. Your kiddies will enjoy it too. Order yours today.

10 DAYS FREE TRIAL

Order your giant circus tent playhouse at our risk. Set it up and let the kiddies play with it. IF not delighted return in 10 days for full refund of the purchase price. Supplies are limited. Price is \$1.00 plus 25¢ for postage, packing and handling. Only 3 to a customer. Rush coupon now before this offer is withdrawn.



GIANT BIG TOP CO., Dept. AMC
400 Madison Ave., New York 17, N. Y.

Send your newly created, colorful, complete giant circus tent at once. It is understood IF I am not delighted after 10 day trial I will return for full refund of the purchase price.

☐ I enclose \$1.00 plus 25¢ for each giant circus tent ordered

☐ Send C.O.D. I'll pay postman on arrival

NAME _____

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CITY _____ STATE _____

In 10 Minutes of **FUN** a day I changed myself

Now, Buddy **YOU**

Mail the
Coupon below
as I did!

May be **LAST
CHANCE** be-
fore \$1 price
goes back!

GET ALL THESE
5 PICTURE-
PACKED
COURSES
FREE

If you mail
coupon **NOW!**

Millions
have
been sold
at \$1.



Ken
GRIMM
AFTER
MAILING
COUPON

from this
Bloodless, Pitiful

**SKINNY
SHRIMP**

Ken Grimm **BEFORE**
mailing
coupon

to
this

**NEW MUSCULAR
RED-BLOODED
HEAD-TO-TOE
HE-MAN!**

I just
**GAINED
35 NEW LBS.**
OF SHAPELY POWER-PACKED
MUSCLES!

You can do the same
as I and **THOUSANDS** have
You can add **10 inches** to your **CHEST**
6 inches to each **ARM** and
the rest in proportion as I did.

NO! friend you don't have to be **SKINNY, WEAK** or **FLABBY** any more
just mail **NOW** the **FREE** coupon below as I did.

Besides getting **ALL 5 Courses** (pictured on this page) **FREE** (MILLIONS HAVE BEEN SOLD FOR \$1.)
you'll **ALSO** get **FREE** a big **BOOK** of **PHOTOS** of **STRONG MEN**
and **BOYS** who were **WEAKLINGS** like you **BEFORE** mailing coupon.
THIS THRILLING BOOK WILL ALSO TELL YOU

HOW YOU

**CAN WIN
A BIG 15" TALL
SILVER CUP
as I just did
and how to**

**WIN
\$100.**

LAST CHANCE-ALL FREE COUPON

1 FIVE COURSES 2 MUSCLE METER
3 Photo Book of STRONG MEN

Dept. AM-55

Tell Me How To
WIN \$100, etc.

"Jowett Courses
greatest in
World for
Building
All-Around
HE-MEN"
—R. F. Kelley
Physical
Director

JOWETT INSTITUTE OF PHYSICAL TRAINING
220 FIFTH AVENUE, NEW YORK 1, N. Y.

Dear George: Please mail to me **FREE** Jowett's Photo Book of Strong Men and a Muscle Meter, plus all 5 HE-MAN Building Courses: 1. How to Build a Mighty Chest. 2. How to Build a Mighty Arm. 3. How to Build a Mighty Grip. 4. How to Build a Mighty Back. 5. How to Build Mighty Legs—Now all in One Volume "How to become a Mighty HE-MAN." ENCLOSED FIND 10c FOR POSTAGE AND HANDLING (no C.O.D.'s).

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MAIL NOW! SAVES YOU YEARS and DOLLARS!



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GABBY HAYES
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ROLLER
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JET ENGINE
PLANE FLIES
500 FEET!

WALKING
DOLL



TABLE TENNIS SET



SEWING MACHINE



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TYPEWRITER



WHITE ZIPPER
BIBLE



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SET FOR SCOUTS



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SET



PRESSURE
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WRIST WATCHES
FOR BOYS
AND GIRLS



TEXAN JR.
GUITAR



ROY
ROGERS
OR DALE
EVANS'
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ELECTRONIC
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MEN-WOMEN-BOYS-GIRLS

PRIZES GIVEN

MAKE
MONEY
TOO!

We will send you the wonderful prizes pictured on this page . . . or dozens of others, such as jewelry, radium dial wrist watches, tableware, tools, U-Make-It kits, leather kits, sewing kits, electric clocks, pressure cookers, scout equipment, model airplanes, movie machines, record players, and many others . . . all WITHOUT ONE PENNY OF COST. You don't risk or invest a cent—we send you everything you need ON TRUST. Here's how easy it is: Merely show your friends and neighbors inspiring, beautiful Religious Wall Motto plaques. Many buy six or even more to hang in every room. An amazing value, only 35c . . . sell on sight. You can secure big, cash commissions or many exciting prizes for selling just one set of 24 Mottos. Write today for Big Prize catalog sent to you FREE!

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Rush your name and address on coupon and we ship AT ONCE PREPAID your first set of 24 big size richly decorated Mottos On 15 Days TRUST. When you have sold the 24 Mottos, send the \$8.40 you have collected and you can secure your choice of many wonderful prizes. Hurry, send TODAY for 24 Mottos ON TRUST and big PRIZE CATALOG FREE!

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EXTRA! Sell mottos and send payment within 15 days, and we'll give you FREE a year's Membership in the FUNman's Fun Club. Membership card, certificate, secret code, giant packet of fun materials all yours—PLUS many extra surprises!

The FUNman, Dept. S-129, 5726 N. Broadway, Chicago 40, Ill. FREE BIG PRIZE CATALOG

Please rush to me on 15 days credit 24 Religious Wall Mottos, to sell at 35c each. Also include big Prize Catalog FREE. I will remit amount required as explained under description of prize in BIG PRIZE CATALOG within 15 days and select the prize I want or keep a cash commission as explained.

NAME.....AGE.....

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